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AUGUST

Our Gang with TOM & Jerry

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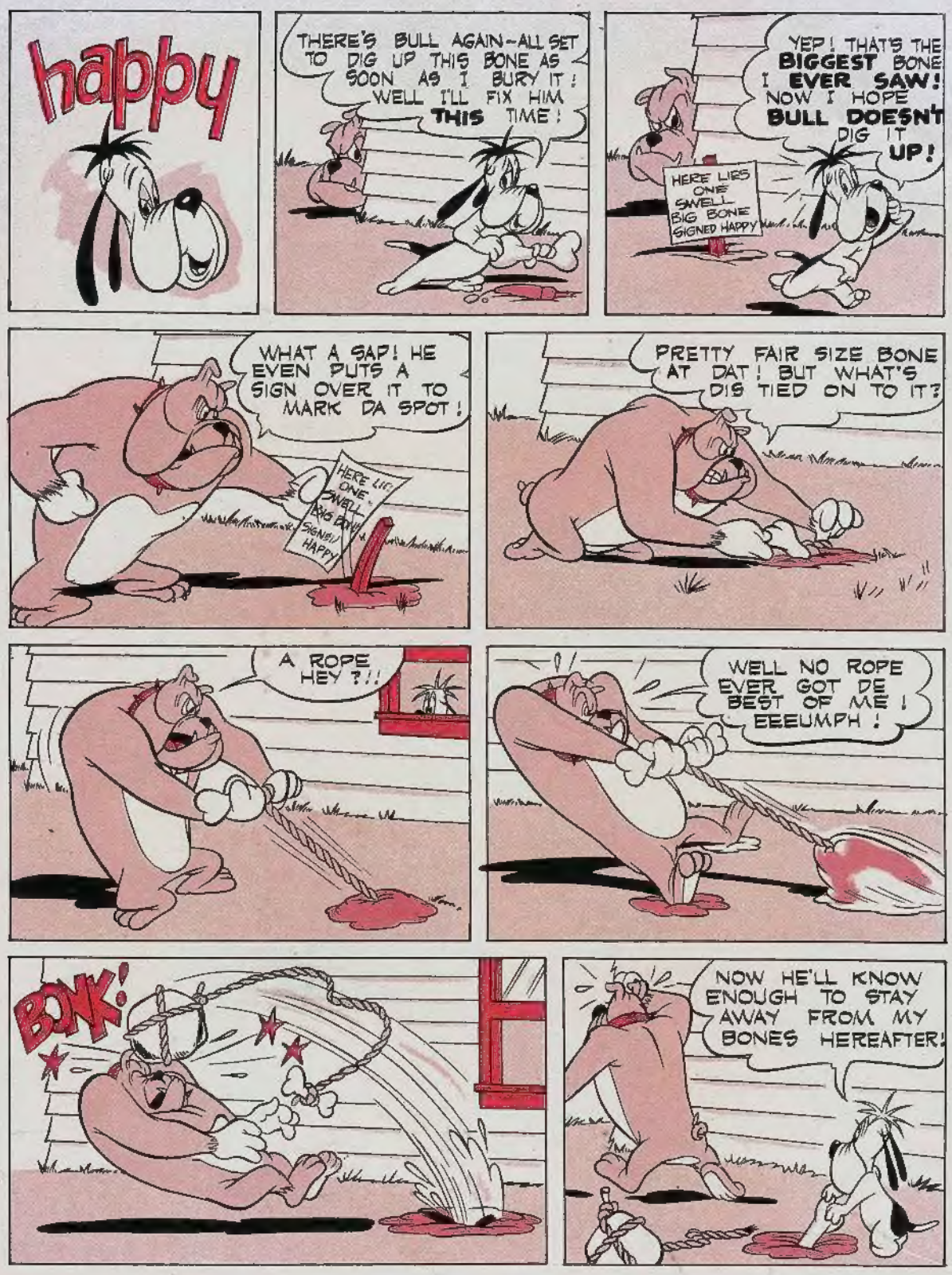

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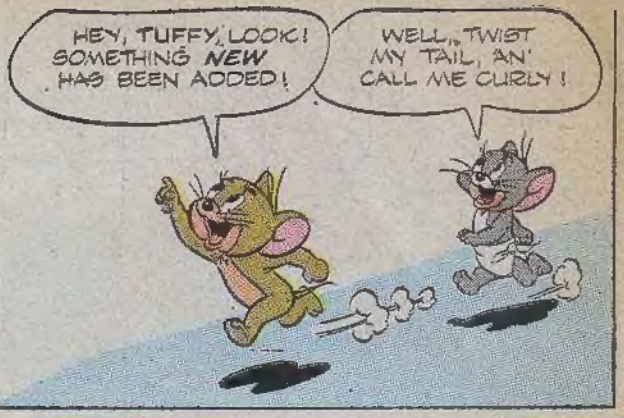
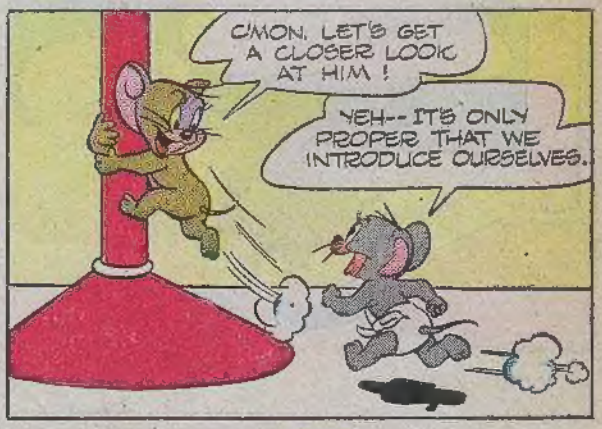
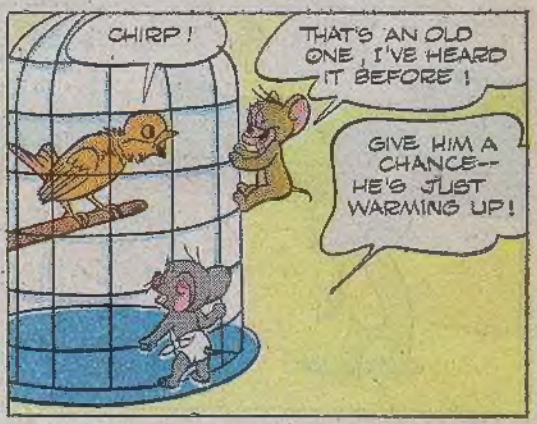
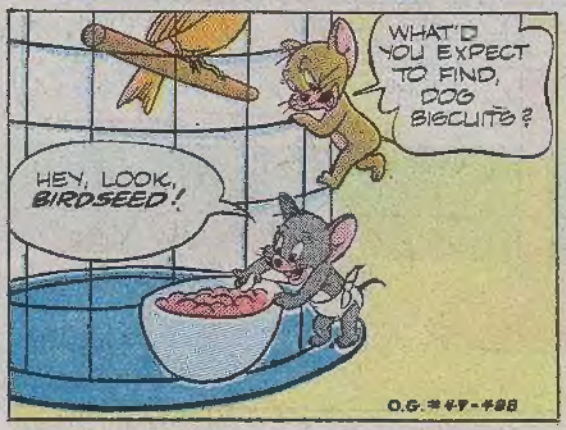
M-G-M presents

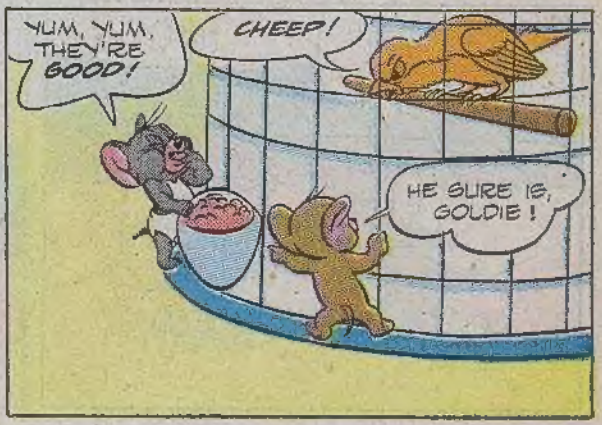
TOM AND Jerry

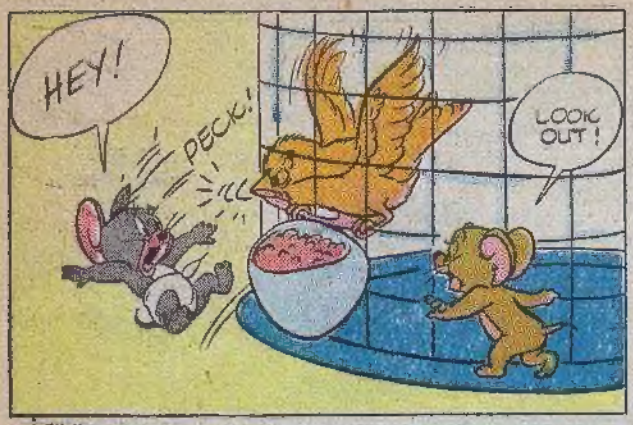


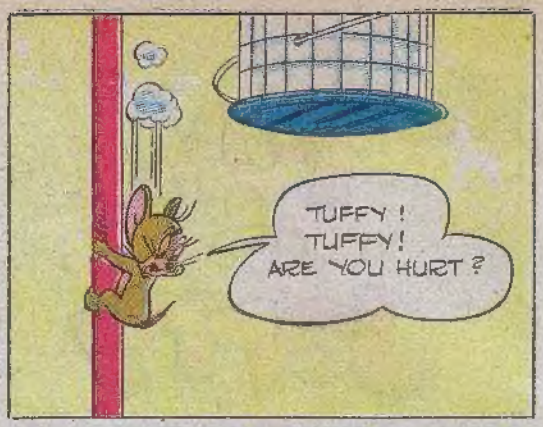


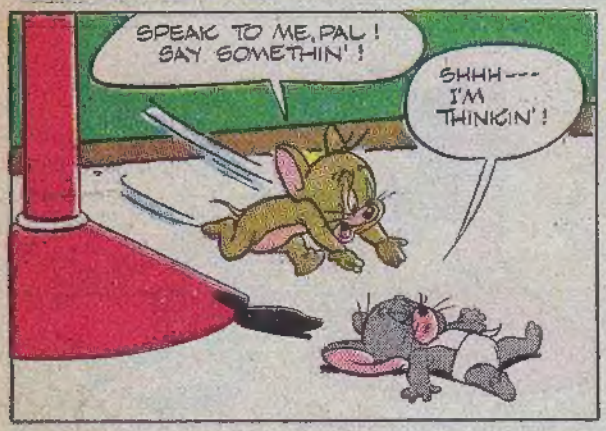


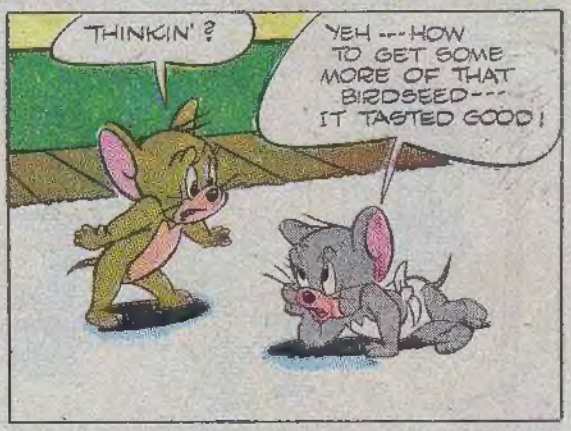





HEY!
PECK!
LOOK OUT!


TUFFY! TUFFY! ARE YOU HURT?

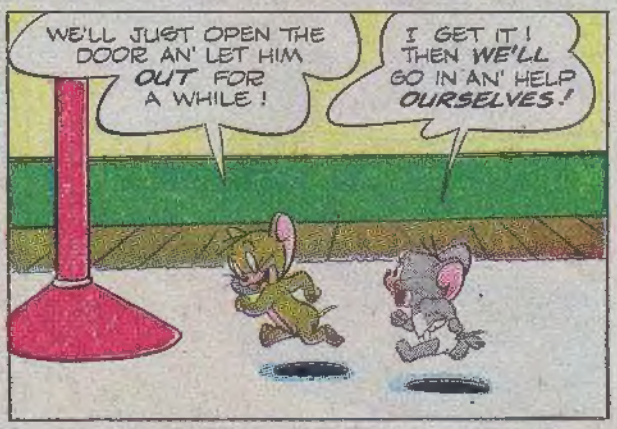

SPEAK TO ME, PAL! SAY SOMETHIN'!
SHHH--- I'M THINKIN'!


THINKIN'?
YEH --- HOW TO GET SOME MORE OF THAT BIRDSEED--- IT TASTED GOOD!

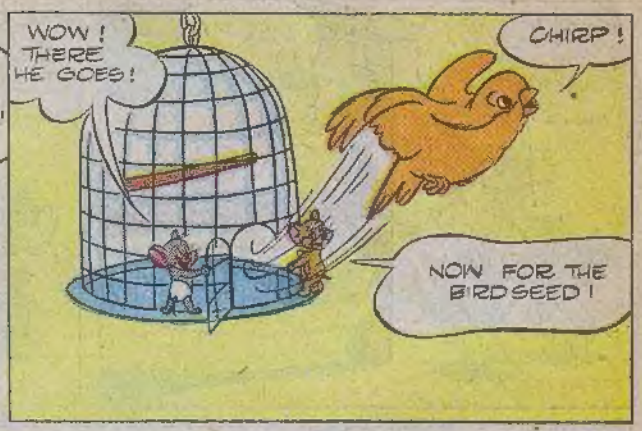
BUT IF YOU GO UP THERE, HE'LL KNOCK YOU OFF AGAIN!
IT ISN'T SO BAD FALLING ON THIS RUG!

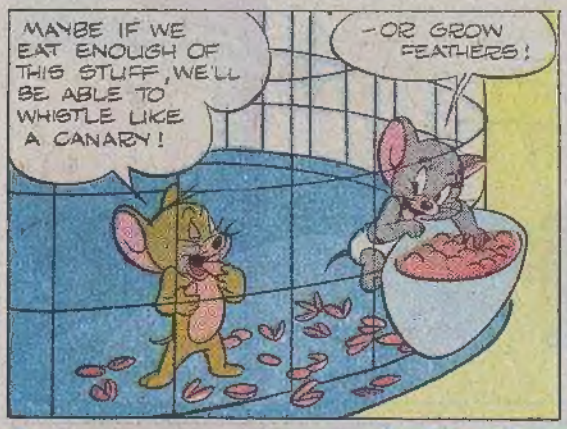
NO! YOU MIGHT GET HURT THE NEXT TIME!
WELL, MAYBE YOU CAN THINK OF SOME SAFE WAY TO GET AT THAT BIRDSEED!

SAY, WOULDN'T IT BE SAFE IF THE CANARY WASN'T IN THE CAGE!
YEH, BUT HOW?


WE'LL JUST OPEN THE DOOR AN' LET HIM OUT FOR A WHILE!
I GET IT! THEN WE'LL GO IN AN' HELP OURSELVES!

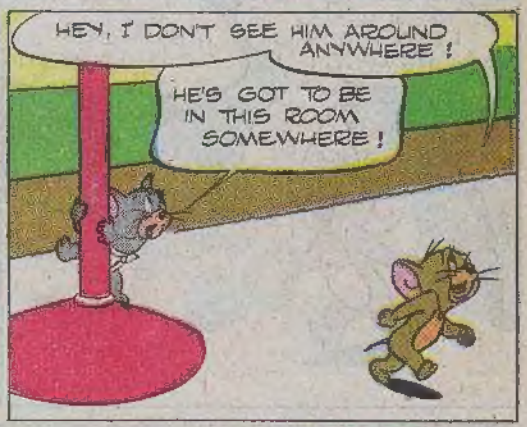
I HOPE HE APPRECIATES OUR SPRINGING HIM!
IF HE KNEW WHY, HE WOULDN'T!

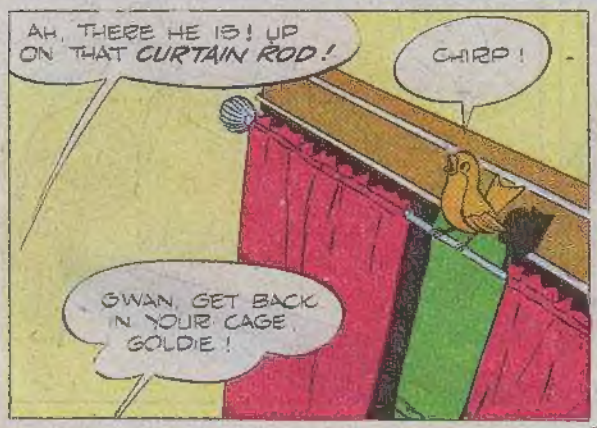

WOW! THERE HE GOES!
CHIRP!
NOW FOR THE BIRDSEED!

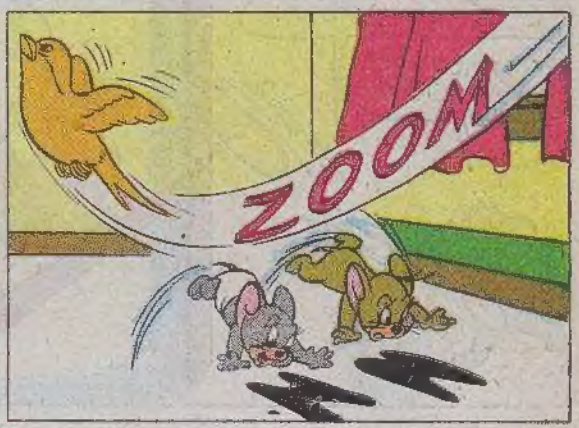

MAYBE IF WE EAT ENOUGH OF THIS STUFF, WE'LL BE ABLE TO WHISTLE LIKE A CANARY!
-OR GROW FEATHERS!

SAY, THIS CAGE HAS EVERY MODERN CONVENIENCE!
AND THINK OF THE VIEW ALL YEAR ROUND!

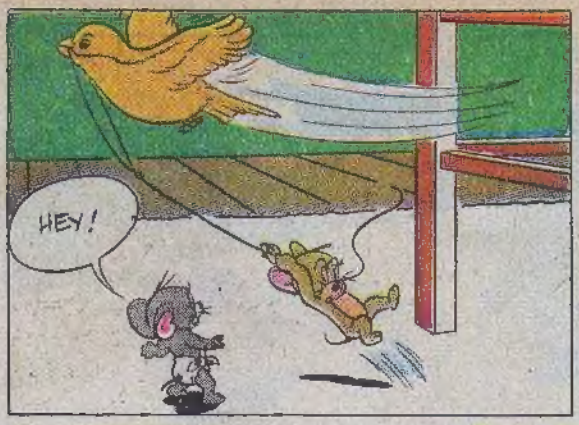
LET'S GO, TUFF--- WE GOTTA LET GOLDIE GET BACK INTO HIS CAGE!
YEH, HE'S PROBABLY HUNGRY NOW-- I THINK IT WAS NICE OF US TO LEAVE A COUPLA SEEDS FOR HIM!

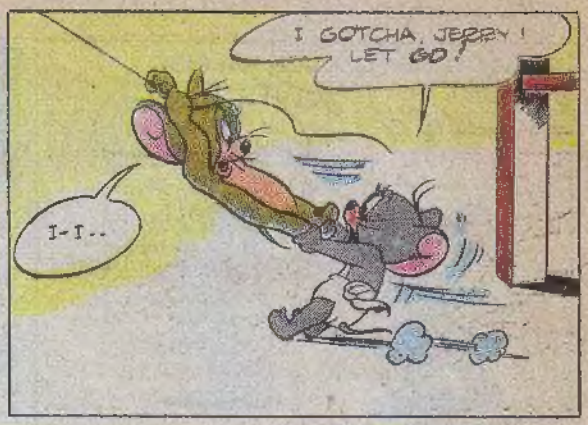

HEY, I DON'T SEE HIM AROUND ANYWHERE!
HE'S GOT TO BE IN THIS ROOM SOMEWHERE!

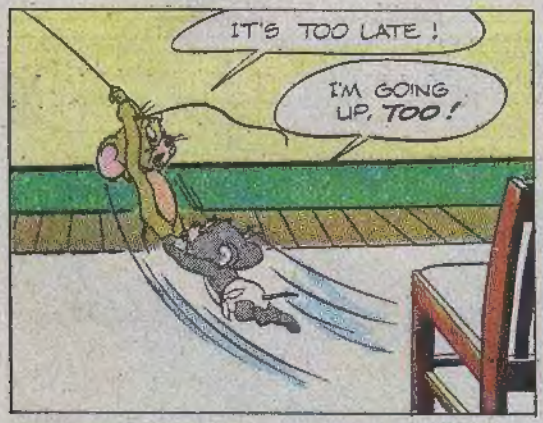

AH, THERE HE IS! UP ON THAT CURTAIN ROD!
CHIRP!
GWAN, GET BACK IN YOUR CAGE, GOLDIE!


ZOOM

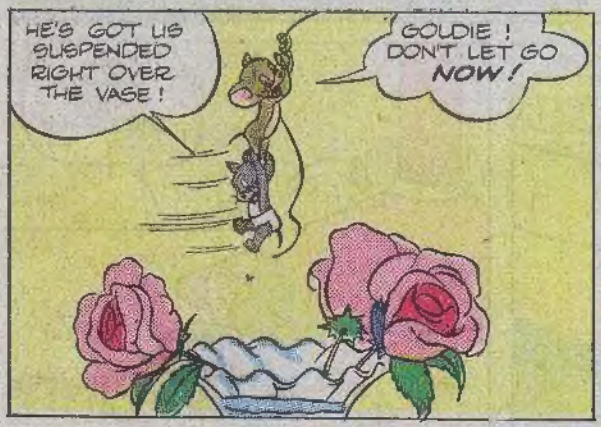
C'MON, CUT OUT TH' TRICKS AN' GET BACK IN THAT CAGE!
CHIRP!
MAYBE A GOOD PASTE IN TH' BILL—
NO, NO, TUFF -- LET'S NOT GET ROUGH WITH HIM!
BUT WE GOTTA GET HIM BACK IN HIS CAGE! WE LET HIM OUT!
I KNOW, I KNOW-- BUT WE GOTTA USE OUR HEADS —
OKAY--- I'LL MATCH WITS WITH A BIRD BRAIN ANY TIME!
WELL! WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO?
WE'LL LASSO HIM!
THEN WE'LL DRAG HIM INTO HIS CAGE!
I HOPE IT'S AS EASY AS IT SOUNDS!
SURE -- IT'S A CINCH -- WATCH!
NICE THROW!
A LITTLE SHORT, I THINK!
?
?
SNAP!

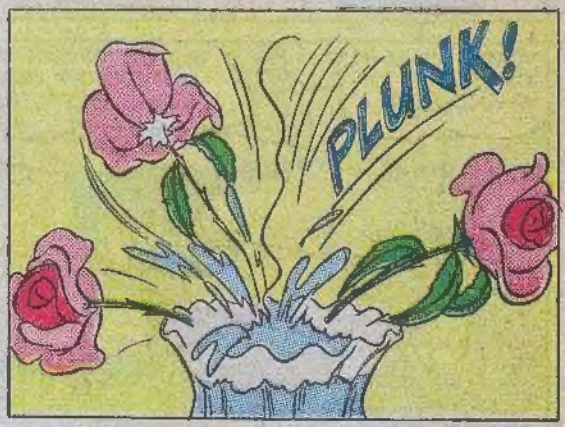

HEY!

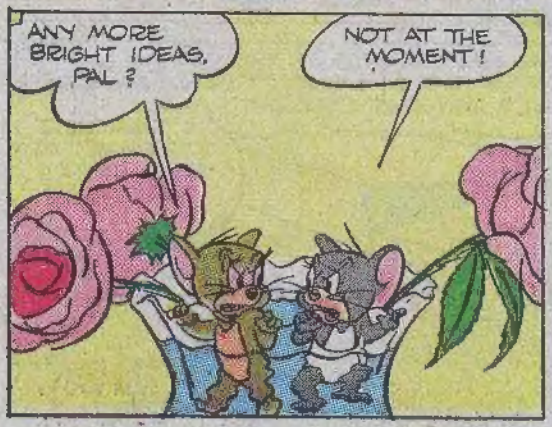

I GOTCHA, JERRY! LET GO!
I-I..

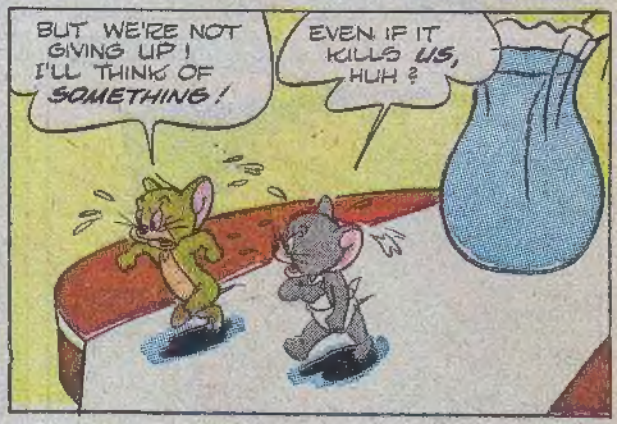

IT'S TOO LATE!
I'M GOING UP, TOO!

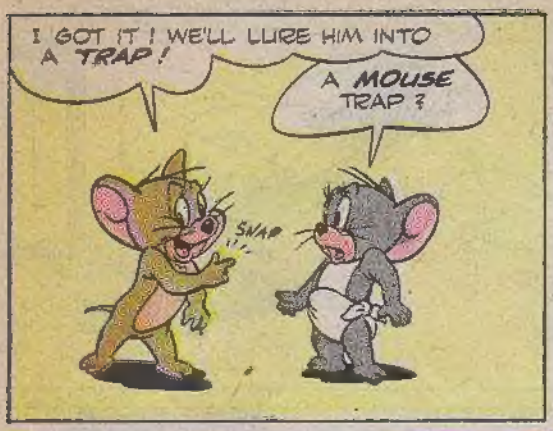
HELP!
GOLDIE, PLEASE!

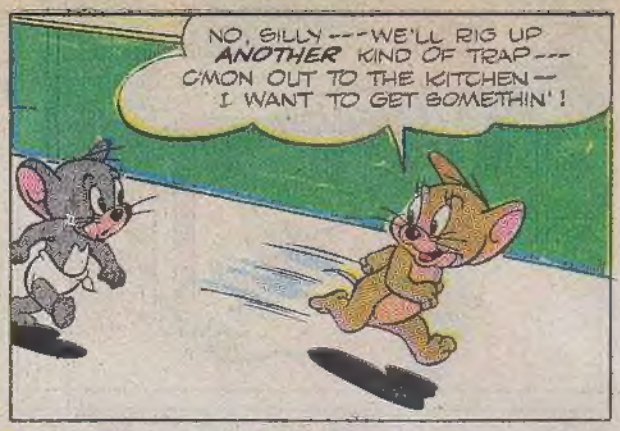

HE'S GOT US SUSPENDED RIGHT OVER THE VASE!
GOLDIE! DON'T LET GO NOW!

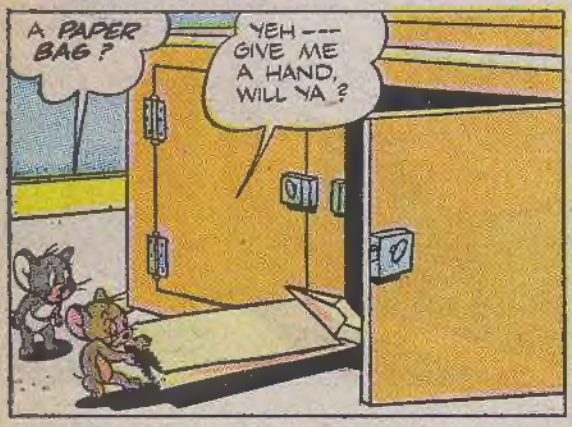

PLUNK!

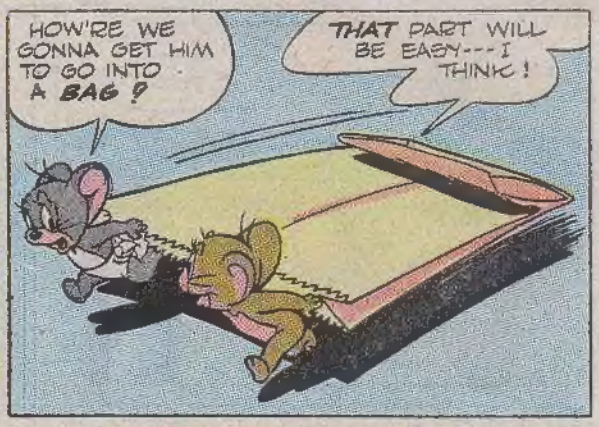

ANY MORE BRIGHT IDEAS, PAL?
NOT AT THE MOMENT!

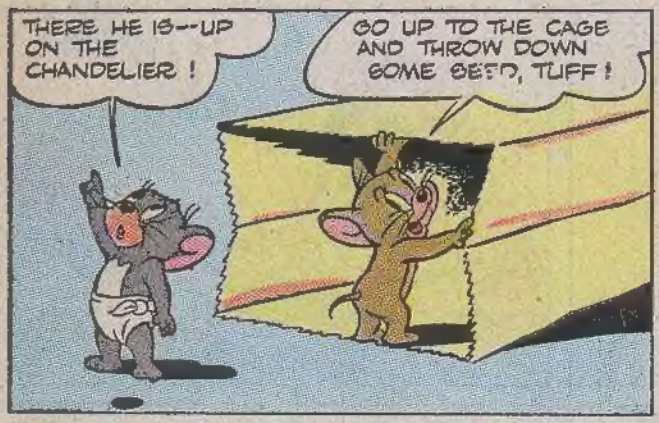

BUT WE'RE NOT GIVING UP! I'LL THINK OF SOMETHING!
EVEN IF IT KILLS US, HUH?


I GOT IT ! WE'LL LURE HIM INTO A TRAP !
A MOUSE TRAP ?
SNAP


NO, SILLY---WE'LL RIG UP ANOTHER KIND OF TRAP--- C'MON OUT TO THE KITCHEN— I WANT TO GET SOMETHIN' !

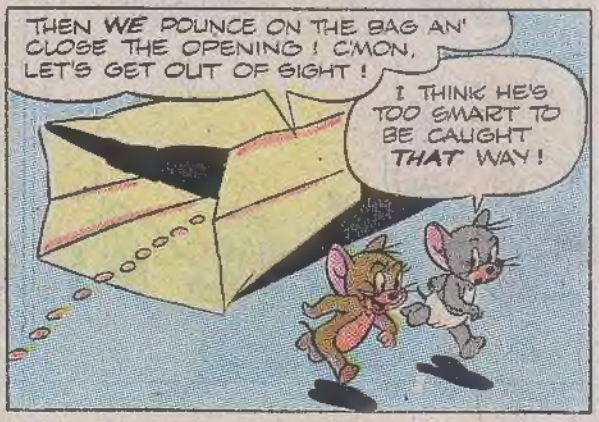

A PAPER BAG ?
YEH --- GIVE ME A HAND, WILL YA ?

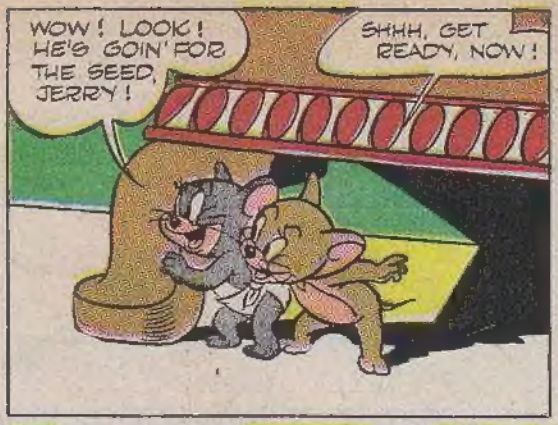

HOW'RE WE GONNA GET HIM TO GO INTO A BAG ?
THAT PART WILL BE EASY---I THINK !

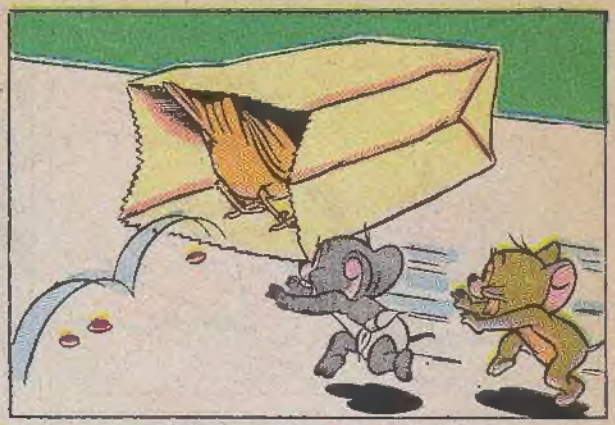

THERE HE IS--UP ON THE CHANDELIER !
GO UP TO THE CAGE AND THROW DOWN SOME SEED, TUFF !

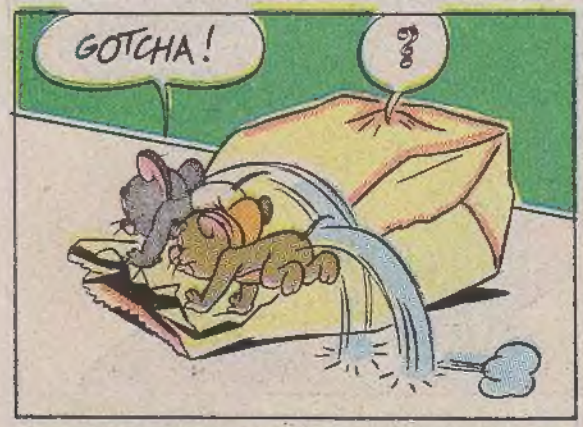
OKAY, OKAY, THAT'S ENOUGH !

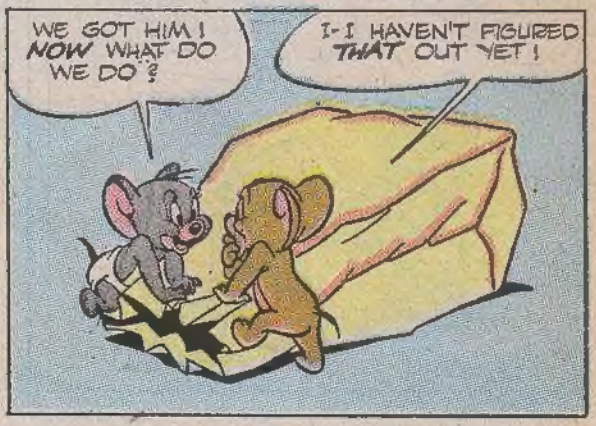
THERE, HE'LL FOLLOW THOSE SEEDS RIGHT INTO THE BAG !
THEN WHAT ?

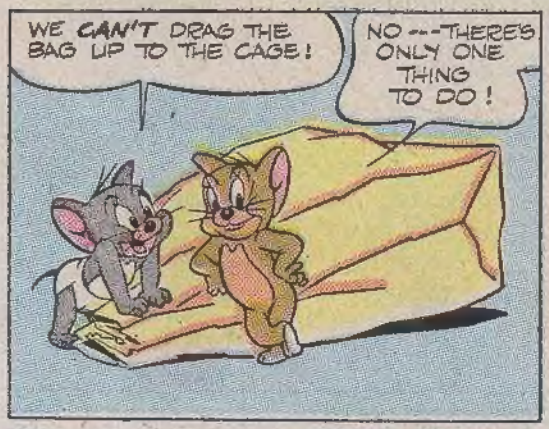

THEN WE POUNCE ON THE BAG AN' CLOSE THE OPENING ! C'MON, LET'S GET OUT OF SIGHT !
I THINK HE'S TOO SMART TO BE CAUGHT THAT WAY !

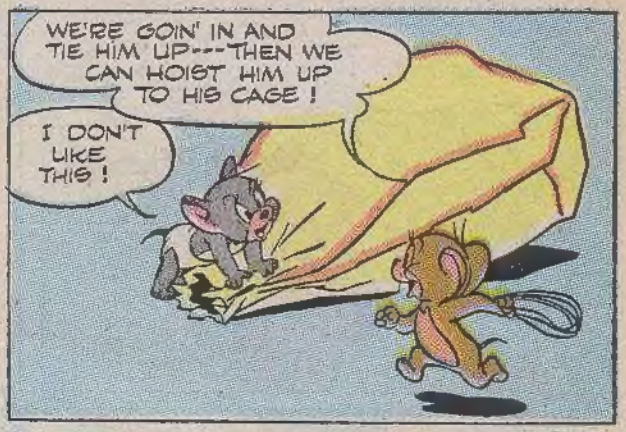

WOW! LOOK! HE'S GOIN' FOR THE SEED, JERRY!
SHHH, GET READY, NOW!




GOTCHA!
?

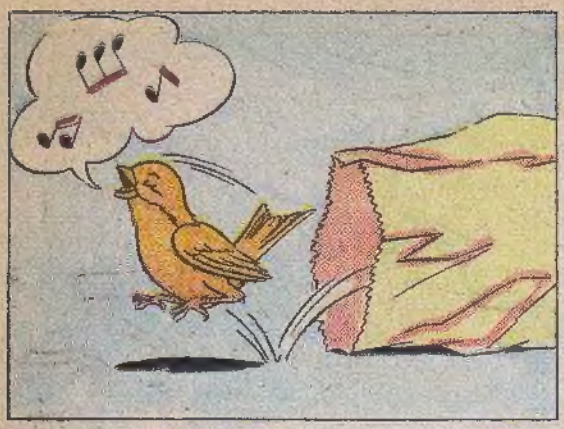

WE GOT HIM! NOW WHAT DO WE DO?
I-I HAVEN'T FIGURED THAT OUT YET!

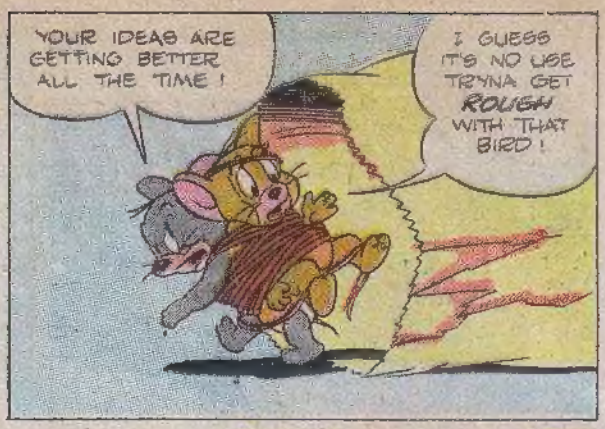

WE CAN'T DRAG THE BAG UP TO THE CAGE!
NO---THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO!


WE'RE GOIN' IN AND TIE HIM UP---THEN WE CAN HOIST HIM UP TO HIS CAGE!
I DON'T LIKE THIS!

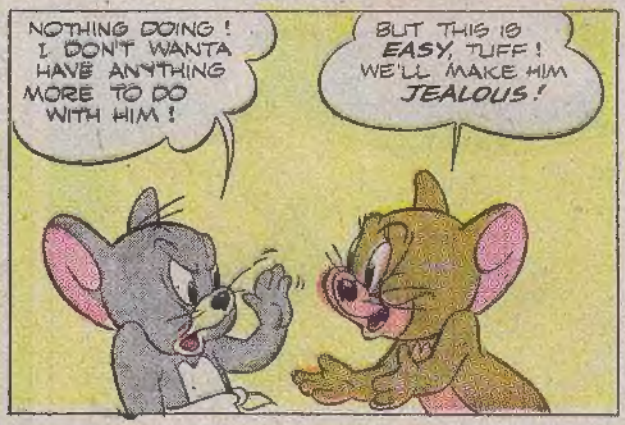
OKAY, LET'S GO!

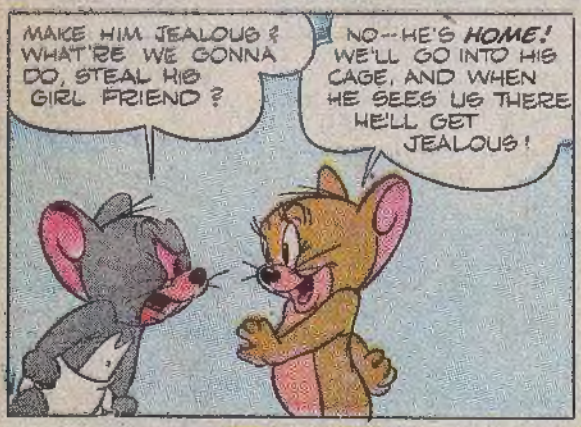
LISTEN, YOU-- HOLD STILL!
OW!
PECK ME WILLYA? TAKE THAT.



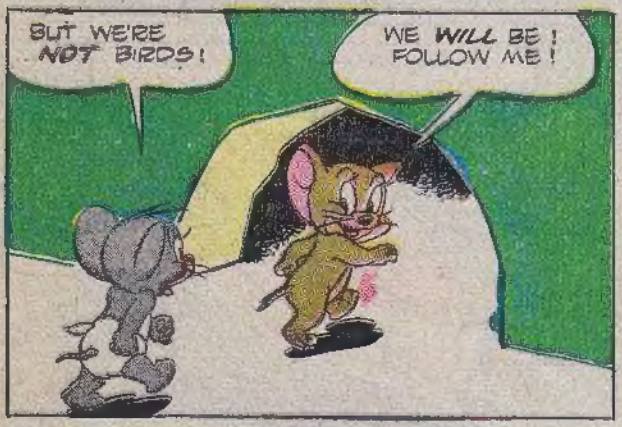

YOUR IDEAS ARE GETTING BETTER ALL THE TIME!
I GUESS IT'S NO USE TRYNA GET ROUGH WITH THAT BIRD!

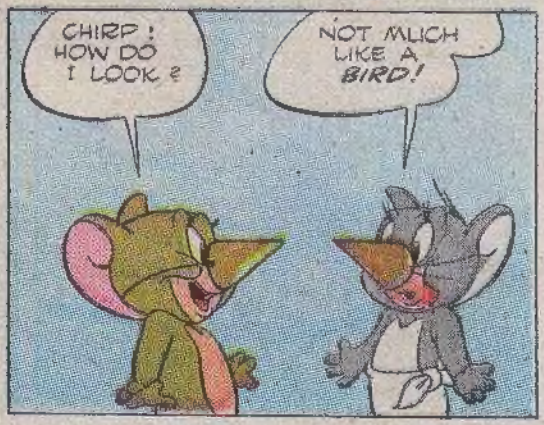
I'LL SAY! IT ISN'T!
WE GOT TO TRY SOME OTHER METHOD!

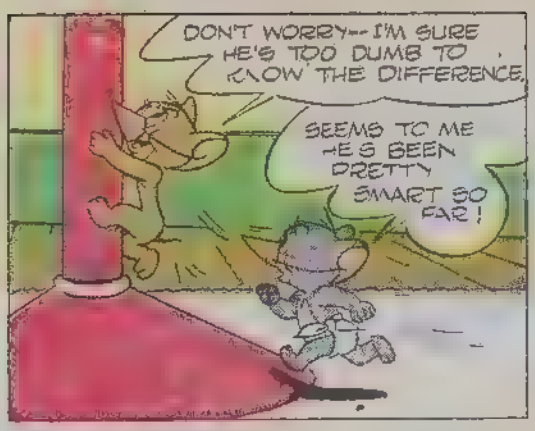

NOTHING DOING! I DON'T WANTA HAVE ANYTHING MORE TO DO WITH HIM!
BUT THIS IS EASY, TUFF! WE'LL MAKE HIM JEALOUS!

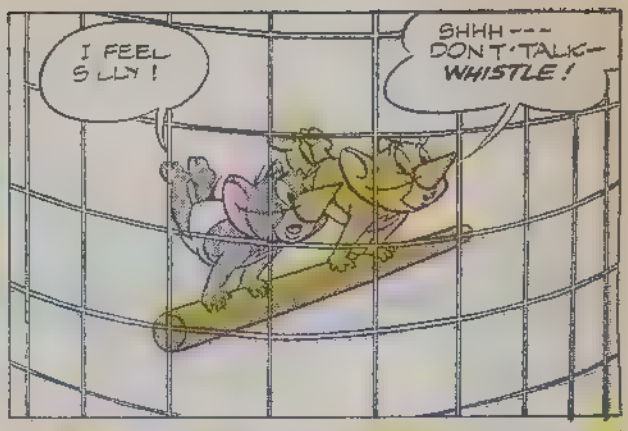

MAKE HIM JEALOUS? WHAT'RE WE GONNA DO, STEAL HIS GIRL FRIEND?
NO--HE'S HOME! WE'LL GO INTO HIS CAGE, AND WHEN HE SEES US THERE HE'LL GET JEALOUS!

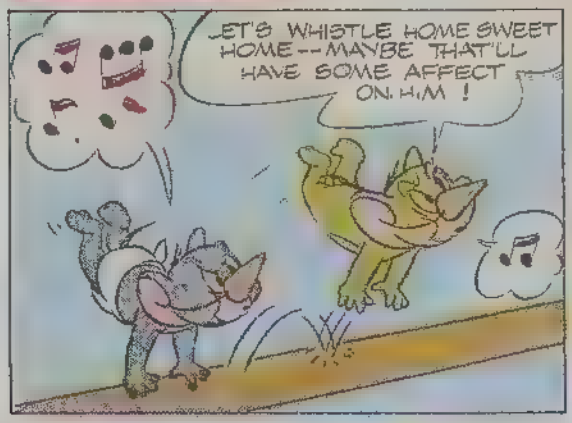
BUT WE'VE BEEN IN HIS CAGE AND HE DOESN'T SEEM TO MIND!
YES, BECAUSE WE'RE MICE... BUT SUPPOSE WE WERE BIRDS?

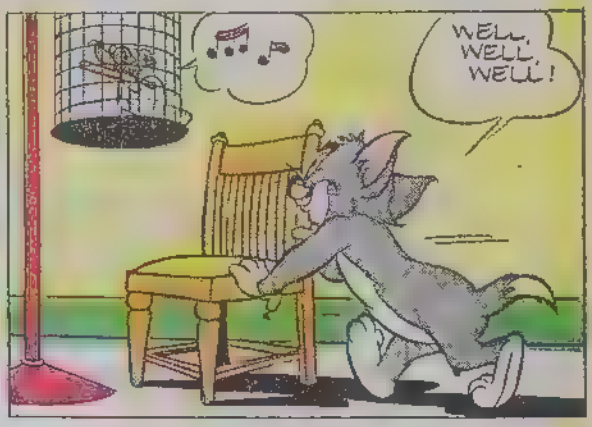

BUT WE'RE NOT BIRDS!
WE WILL BE! FOLLOW ME!

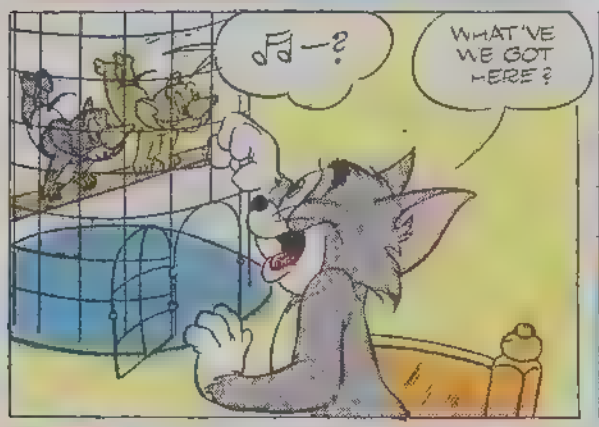

CHIRP! HOW DO I LOOK?
NOT MUCH LIKE A BIRD!

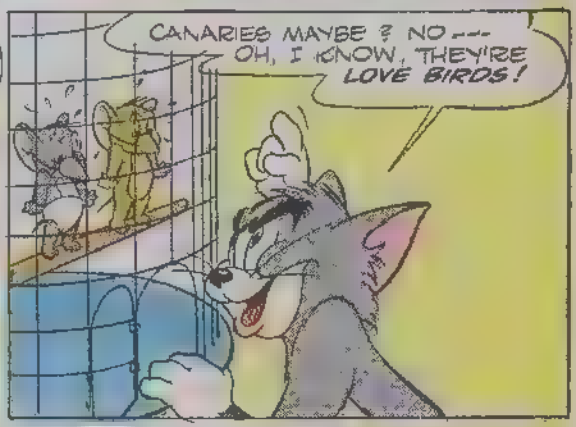

DON'T WORRY-- I'M SURE HE'S TOO DUMB TO KNOW THE DIFFERENCE.
SEEMS TO ME HE'S BEEN PRETTY SMART SO FAR!

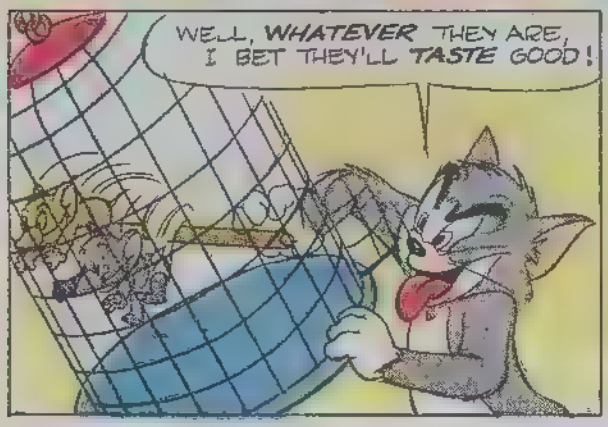

I FEEL SILLY!
SHHH --- DON'T TALK-- WHISTLE!

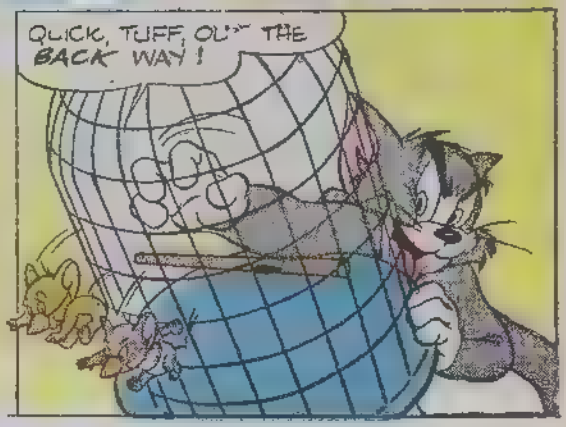

LET'S WHISTLE HOME SWEET HOME -- MAYBE THAT'LL HAVE SOME AFFECT ON HIM!


WELL, WELL, WELL!

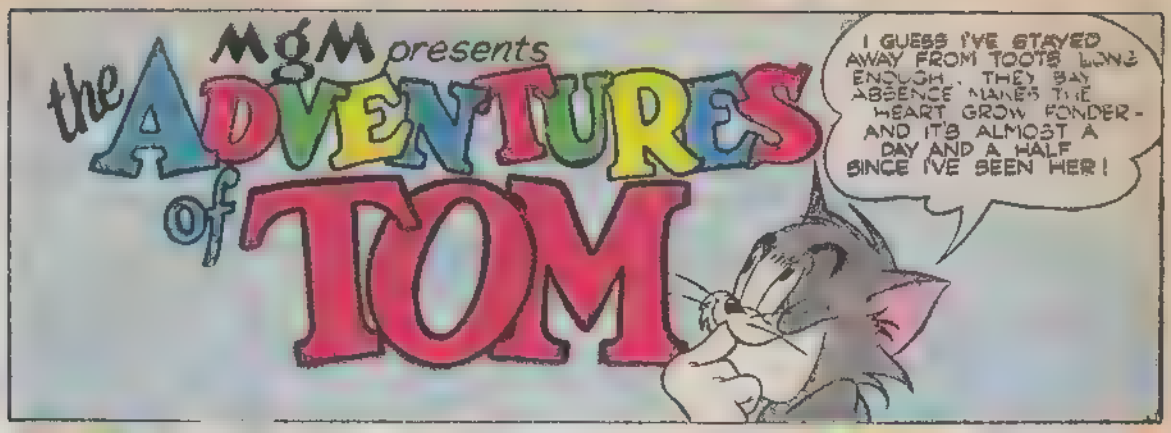

—?
WHAT'VE WE GOT HERE?

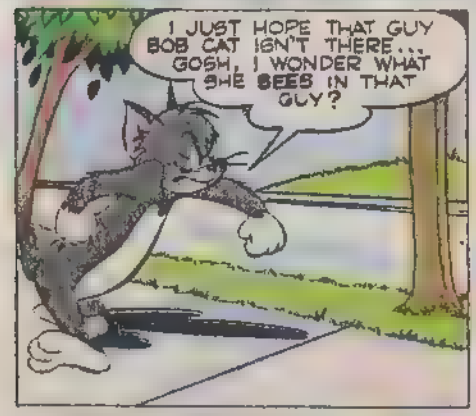

CANARIES MAYBE? NO --- OH, I KNOW, THEY'RE LOVE BIRDS!

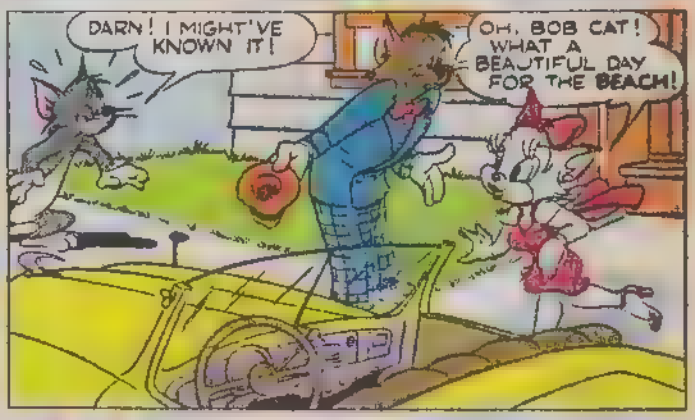

WELL, WHATEVER THEY ARE, I BET THEY'LL TASTE GOOD!

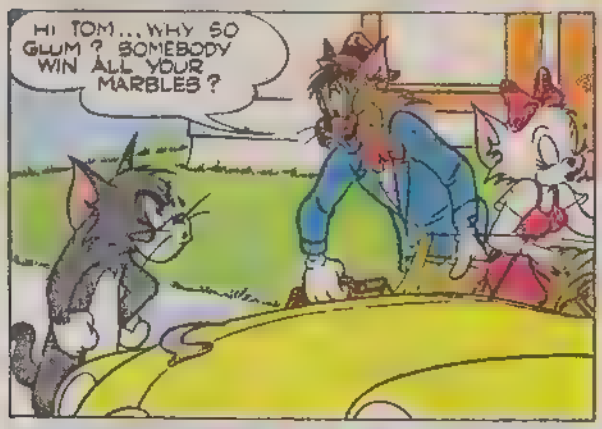

QUICK, TUFF, OUT THE BACK WAY!

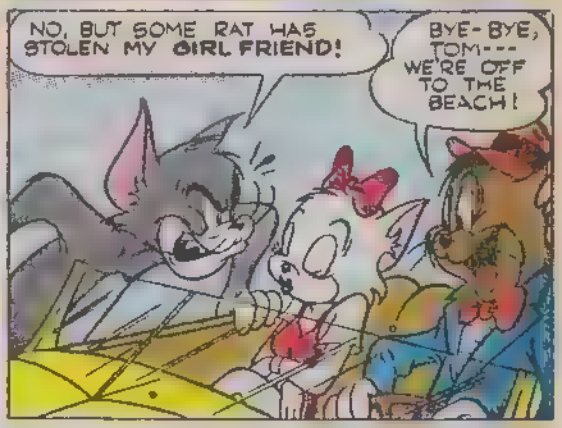
M-G-M CARTOONS distributed by Loew's Incorporated

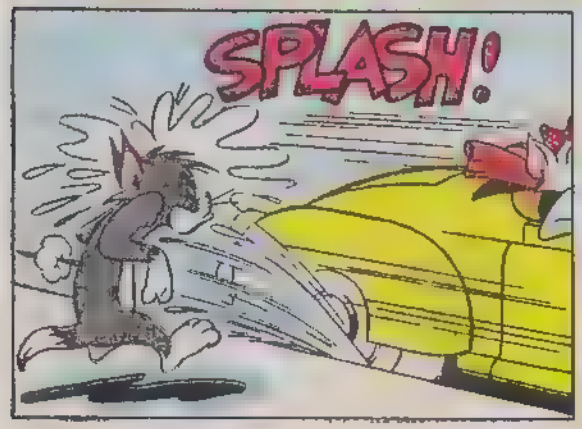

MGM presents
the ADVENTURES of TOM
I GUESS I'VE STAYED AWAY FROM TOOTS LONG ENOUGH. THEY SAY ABSENCE MAKES THE HEART GROW FONDER - AND IT'S ALMOST A DAY AND A HALF SINCE I'VE SEEN HER!

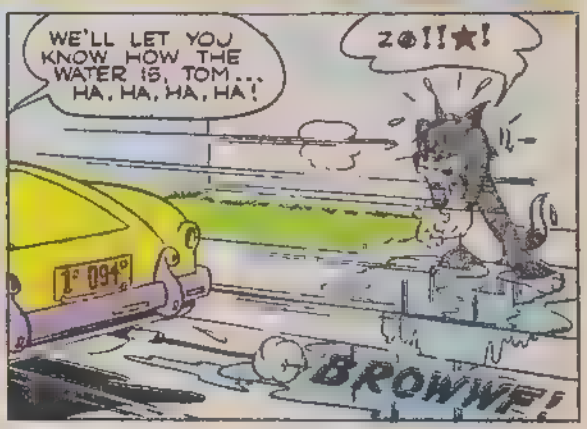

I JUST HOPE THAT GUY BOB CAT ISN'T THERE... GOSH, I WONDER WHAT SHE SEES IN THAT GUY?

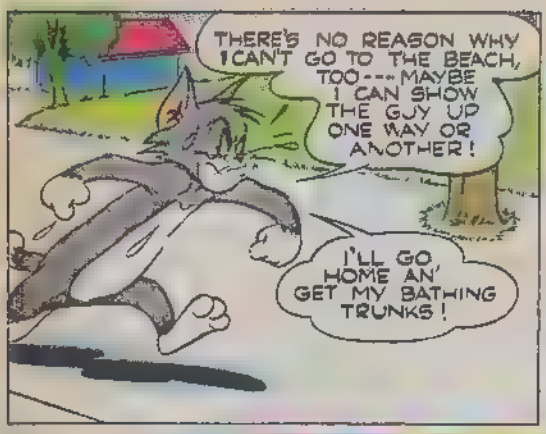

DARN! I MIGHT'VE KNOWN IT!
OH, BOB CAT! WHAT A BEAUTIFUL DAY FOR THE BEACH!

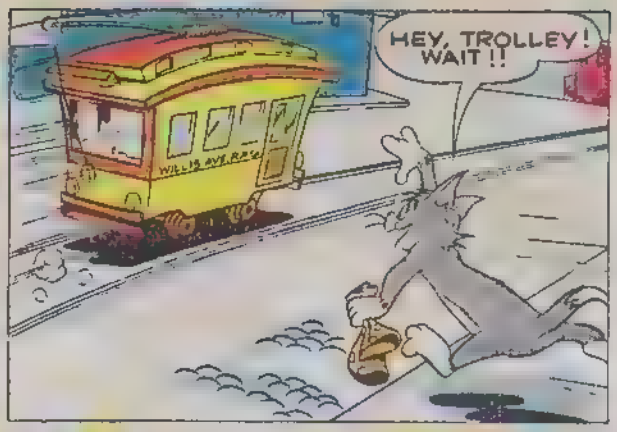

HI TOM... WHY SO GLUM? SOMEBODY WIN ALL YOUR MARBLES?

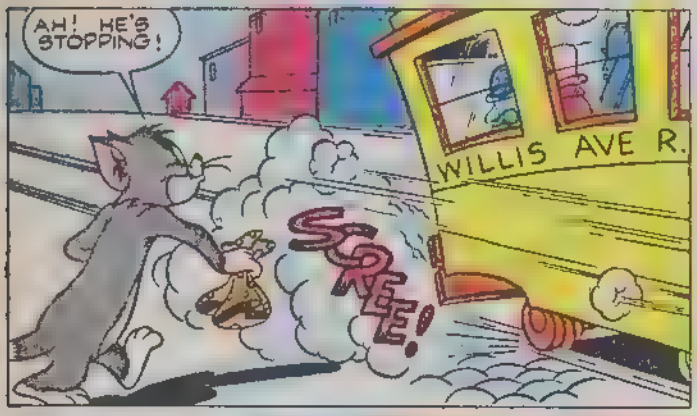

NO, BUT SOME RAT HAS STOLEN MY GIRL FRIEND!
BYE-BYE, TOM--- WE'RE OFF TO THE BEACH!

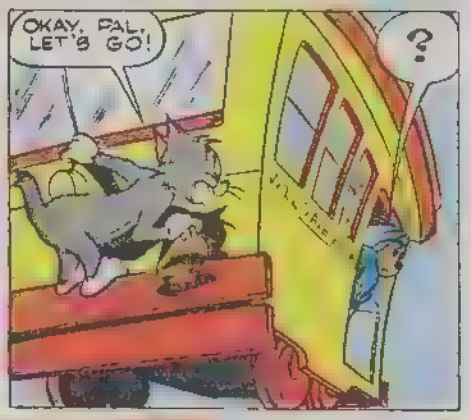

SPLASH!

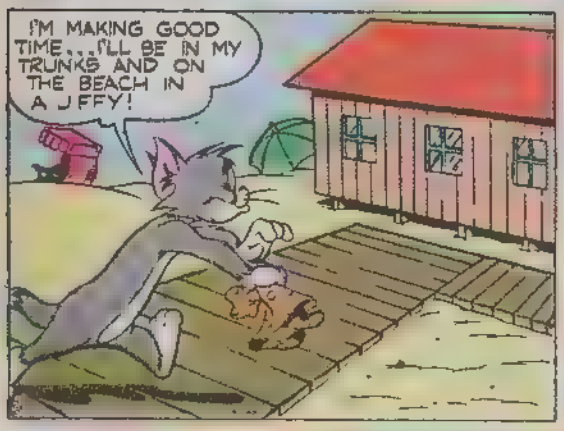

WE'LL LET YOU KNOW HOW THE WATER IS, TOM... HA, HA, HA, HA!
Z●!!★!
BROWWF!

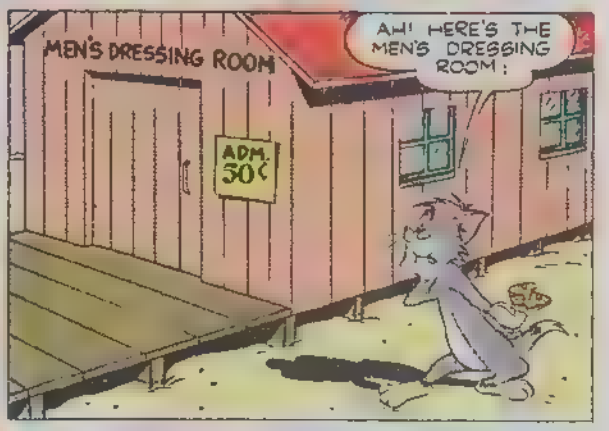

THERE'S NO REASON WHY I CAN'T GO TO THE BEACH, TOO---MAYBE I CAN SHOW THE GUY UP ONE WAY OR ANOTHER!
I'LL GO HOME AN' GET MY BATHING TRUNKS!

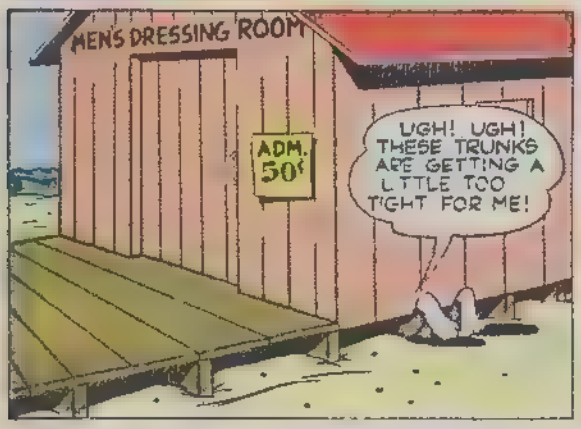

HEY, TROLLEY! WAIT!!

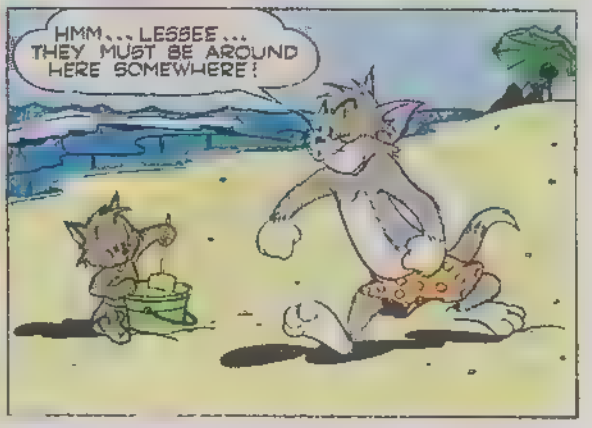

AH! HE'S STOPPING!
WILLIS AVE R.
SCREE!

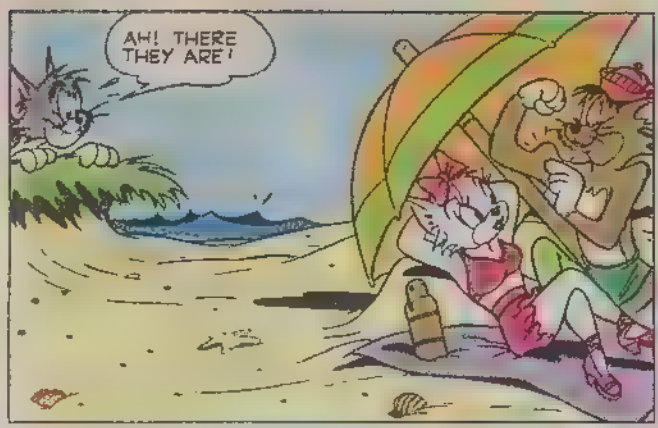

OKAY, PAL, LET'S GO!
?

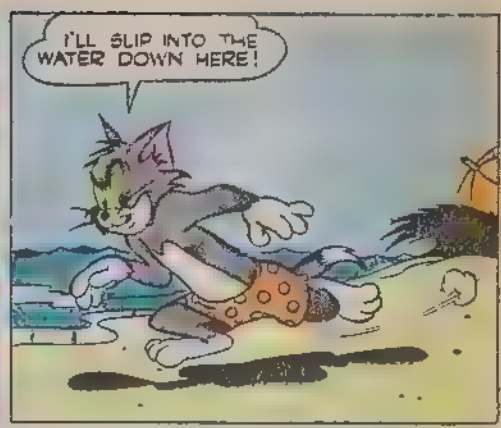

I'M MAKING GOOD TIME...I'LL BE IN MY TRUNKS AND ON THE BEACH IN A JIFFY!

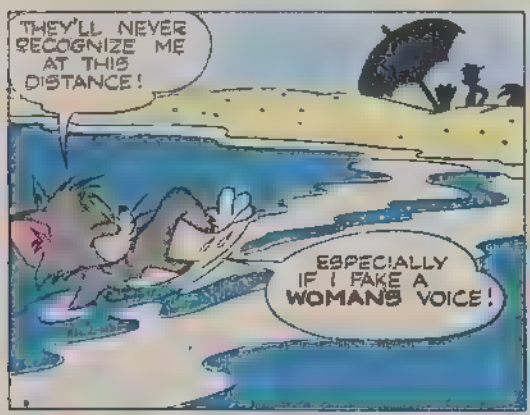

MEN'S DRESSING ROOM
ADM. 50¢
AH! HERE'S THE MEN'S DRESSING ROOM!

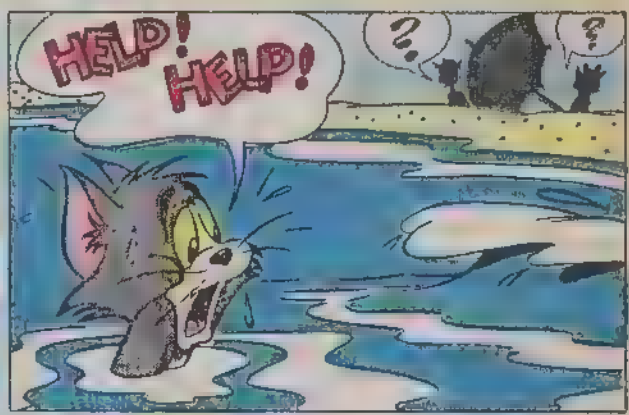

MEN'S DRESSING ROOM
ADM. 50¢
UGH! UGH! THESE TRUNKS ARE GETTING A LITTLE TOO TIGHT FOR ME!

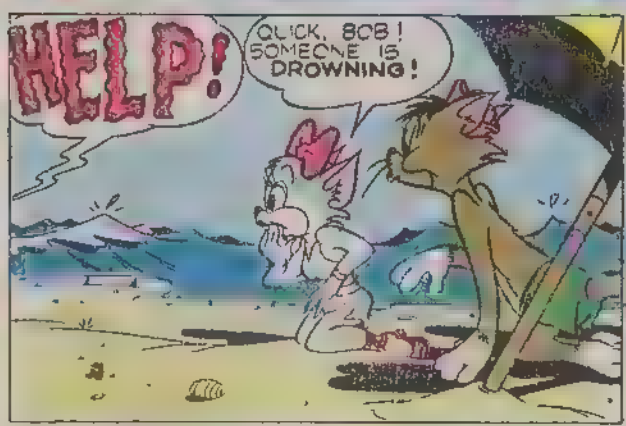

HMM...LESSEE... THEY MUST BE AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE!

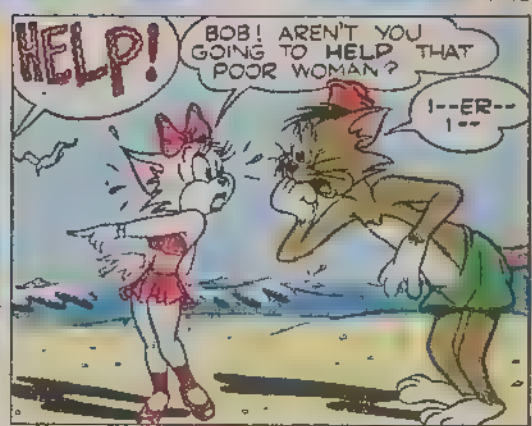

AH! THERE THEY ARE!

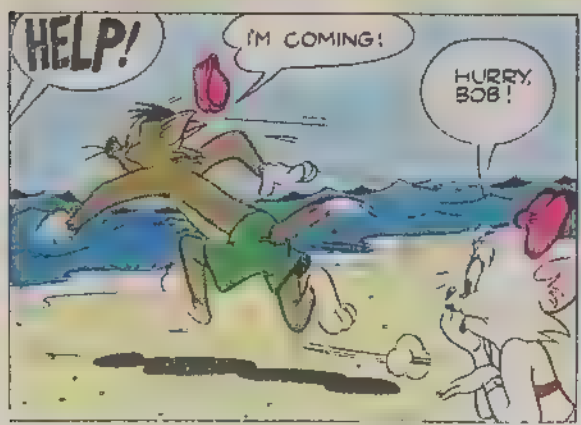

I'LL SLIP INTO THE WATER DOWN HERE!

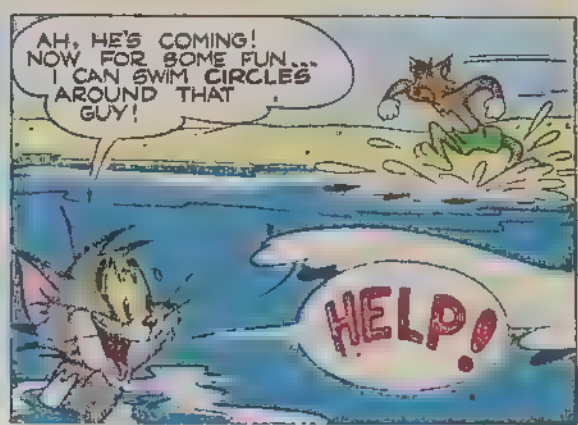

THEY'LL NEVER RECOGNIZE ME AT THIS DISTANCE!
ESPECIALLY IF I FAKE A WOMAN'S VOICE!

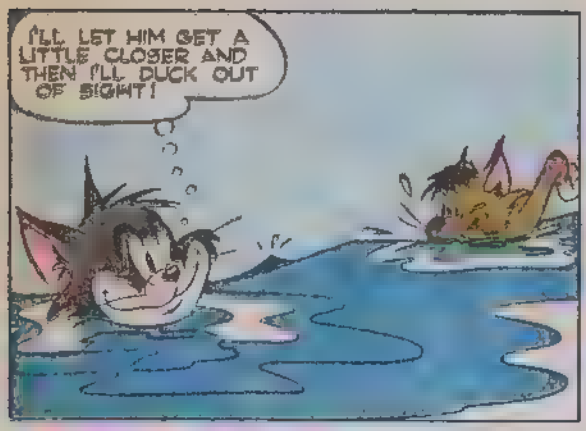

HELP! HELP!
?
?

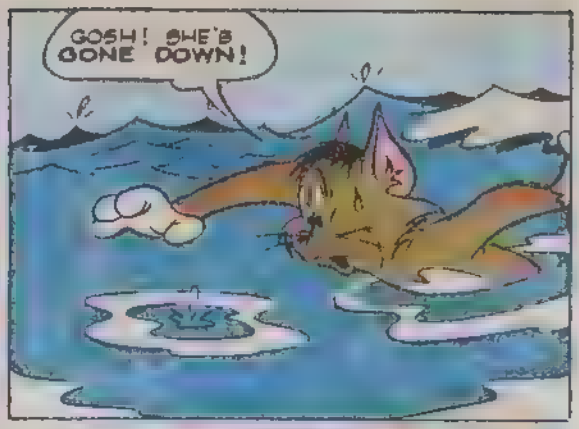

HELP!
QUICK, BOB! SOMEONE IS DROWNING!

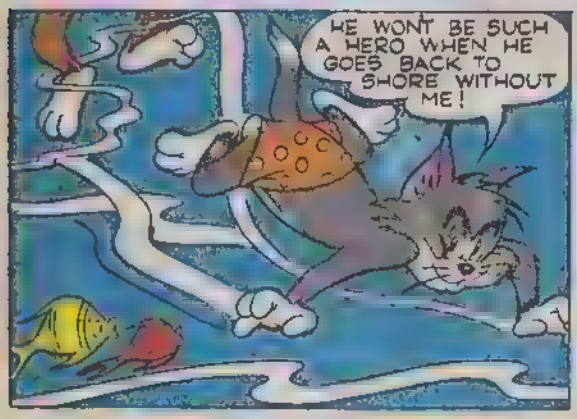

HELP!
BOB! AREN'T YOU GOING TO HELP THAT POOR WOMAN?
!--ER--!--

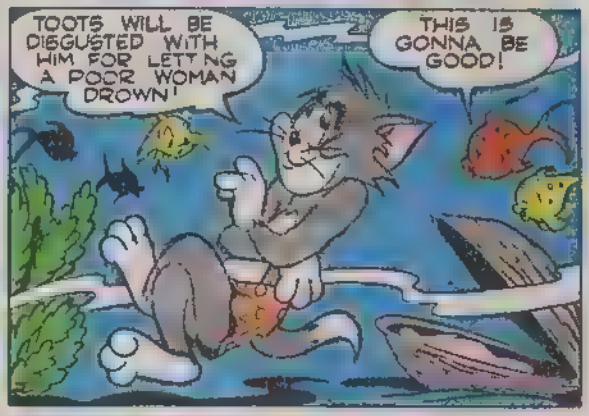

HELP!
I'M COMING!
HURRY, BOB!

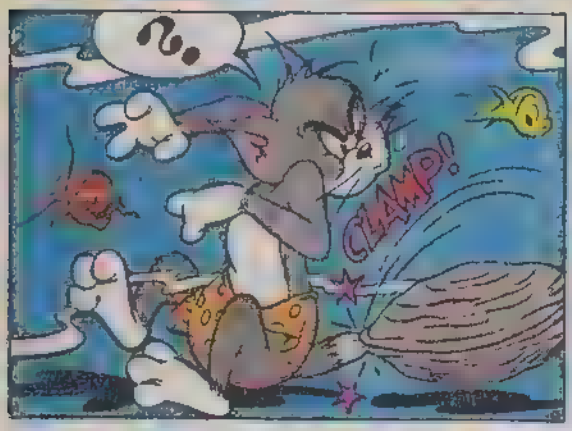

AH, HE'S COMING! NOW FOR SOME FUN... I CAN SWIM CIRCLES AROUND THAT GUY!
HELP!

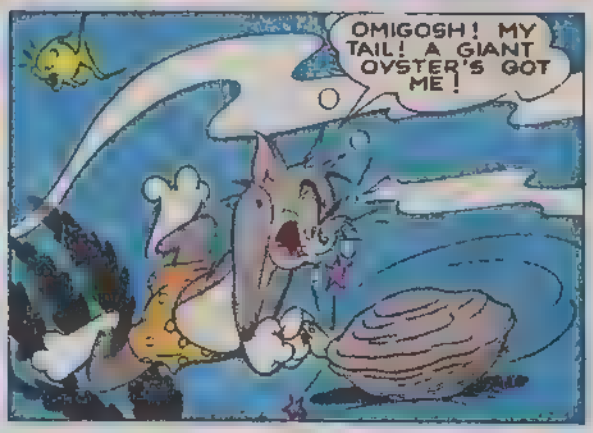

I'LL LET HIM GET A LITTLE CLOSER AND THEN I'LL DUCK OUT OF SIGHT!

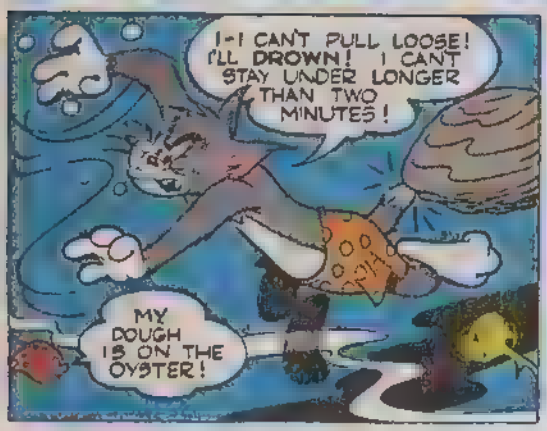

GOSH! SHE'S GONE DOWN!

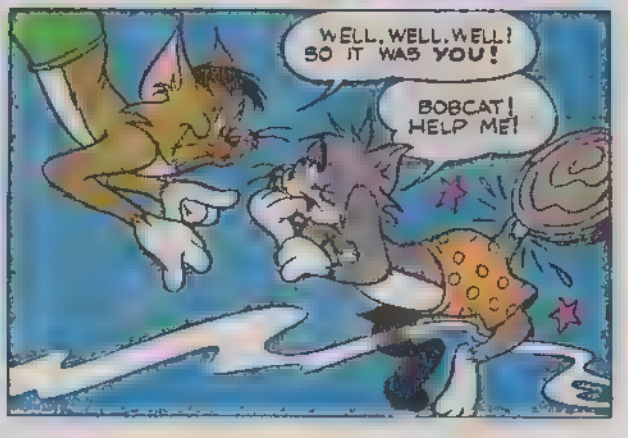

HE WONT BE SUCH A HERO WHEN HE GOES BACK TO SHORE WITHOUT ME!

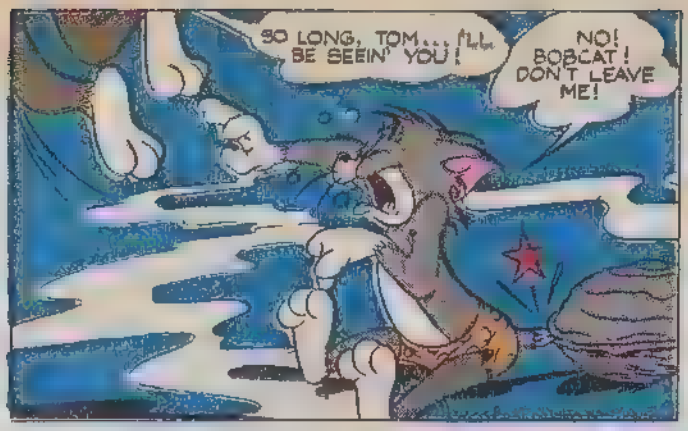

TOOTS WILL BE DISGUSTED WITH HIM FOR LETTING A POOR WOMAN DROWN!
THIS IS GONNA BE GOOD!

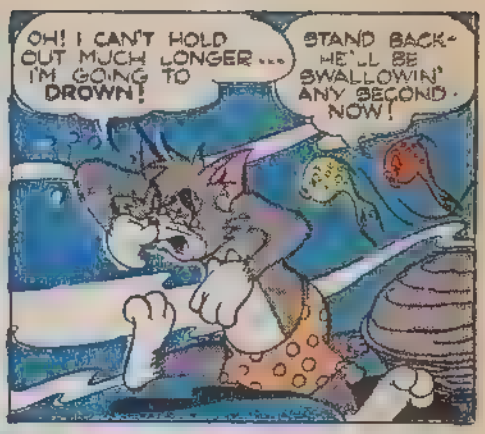

?
CLAMP!

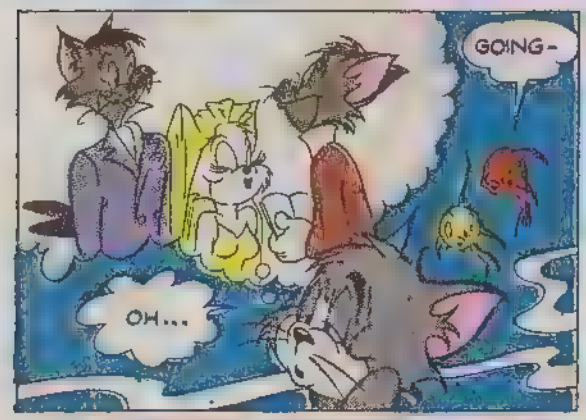

OMIGOSH! MY TAIL! A GIANT OYSTER'S GOT ME!

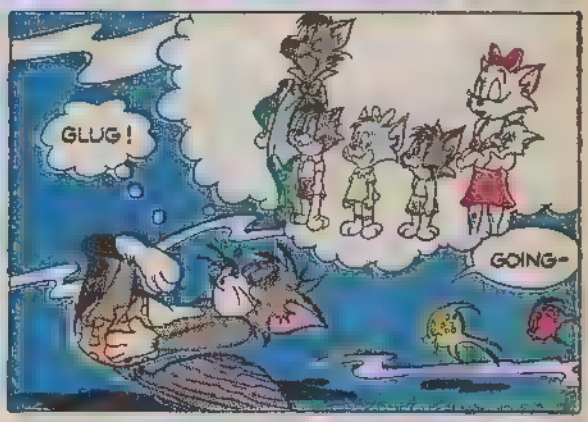

I-I CAN'T PULL LOOSE! I'LL DROWN! I CAN'T STAY UNDER LONGER THAN TWO MINUTES!
MY DOUGH IS ON THE OYSTER!

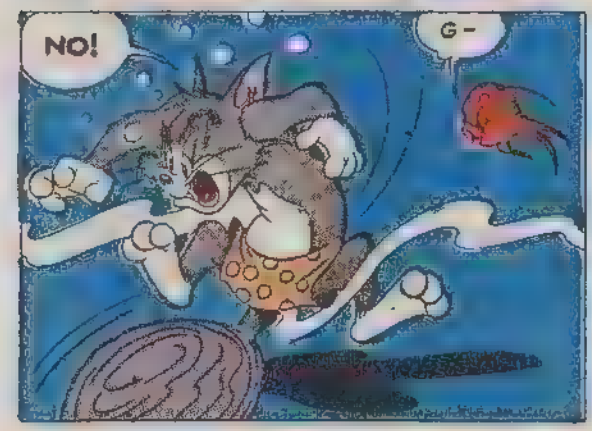

WELL, WELL, WELL! SO IT WAS YOU!
BOBCAT! HELP ME!

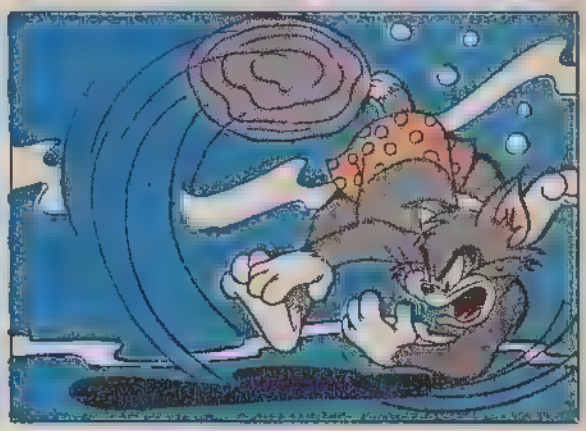

SO LONG, TOM... I'LL BE SEEIN' YOU!
NO! BOBCAT! DON'T LEAVE ME!

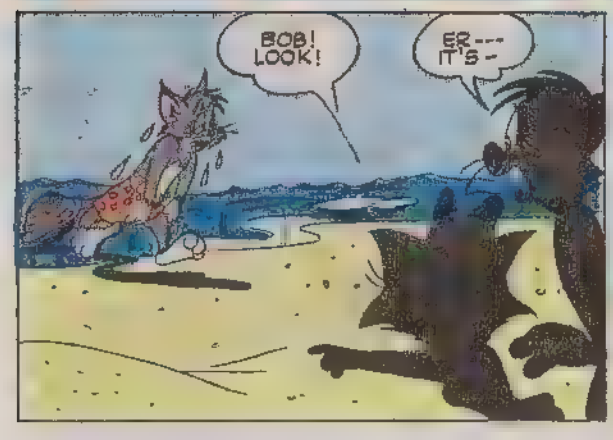

OH! I CAN'T HOLD OUT MUCH LONGER... I'M GOING TO DROWN!
STAND BACK- HE'LL BE SWALLOWIN' ANY SECOND NOW!

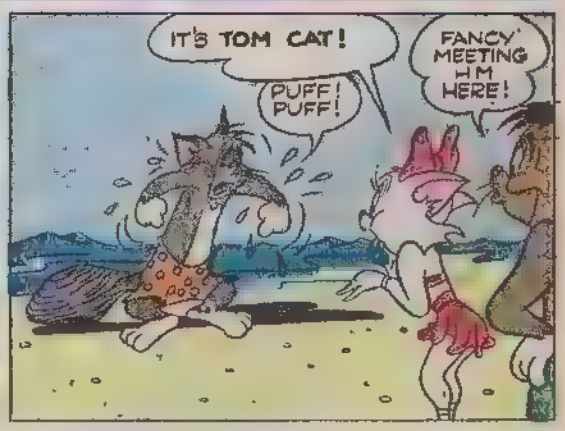

GOING-
OH...

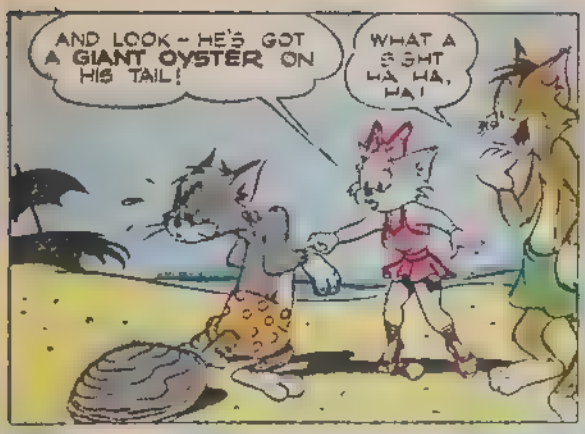

GLUG!
GOING-

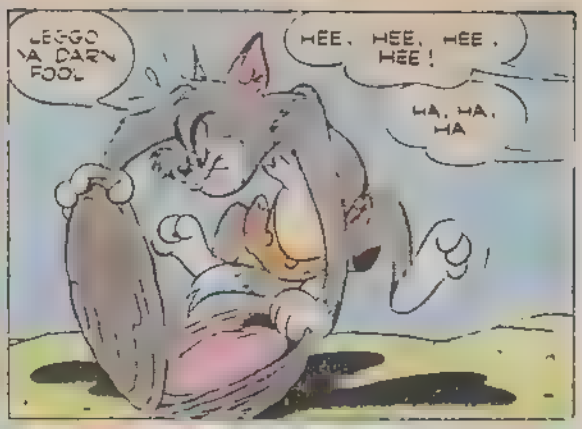

NO!
G-

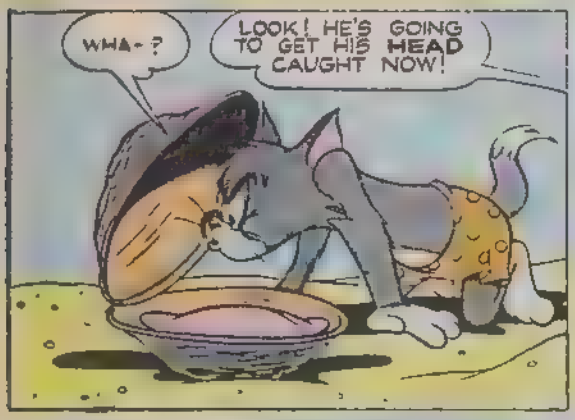


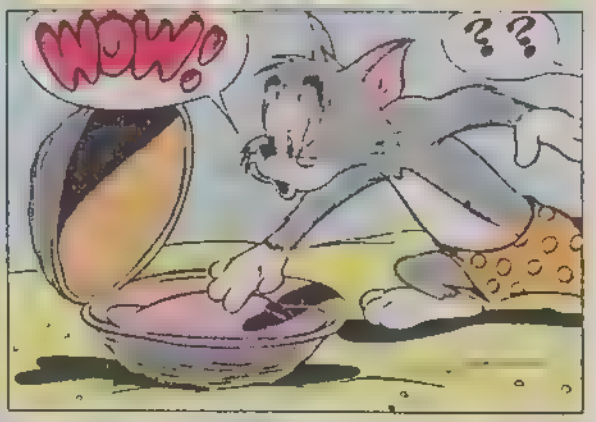

BOB! LOOK!
ER--- IT'S-

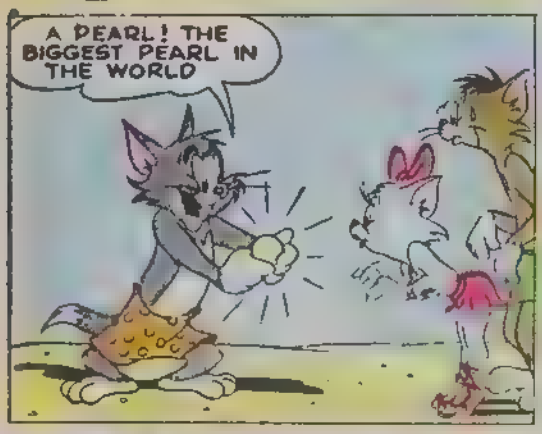

IT'S TOM CAT!
PUFF! PUFF!
FANCY MEETING HIM HERE!

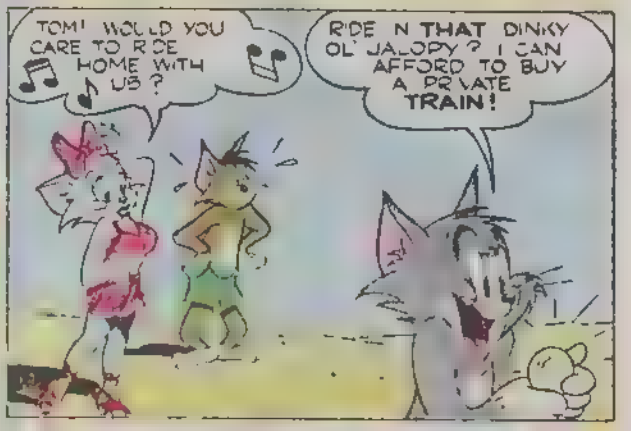


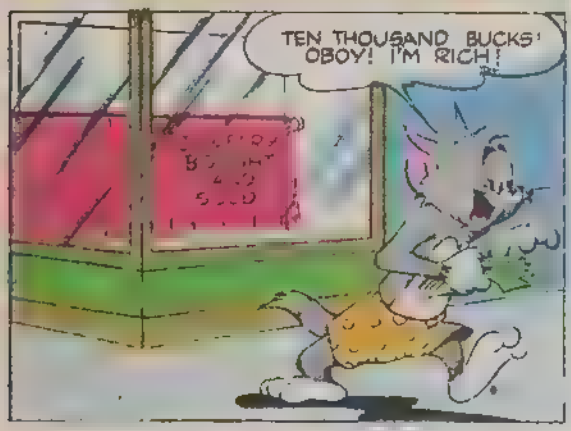


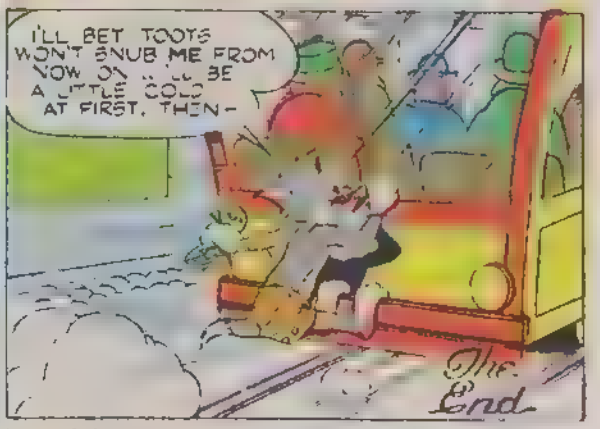












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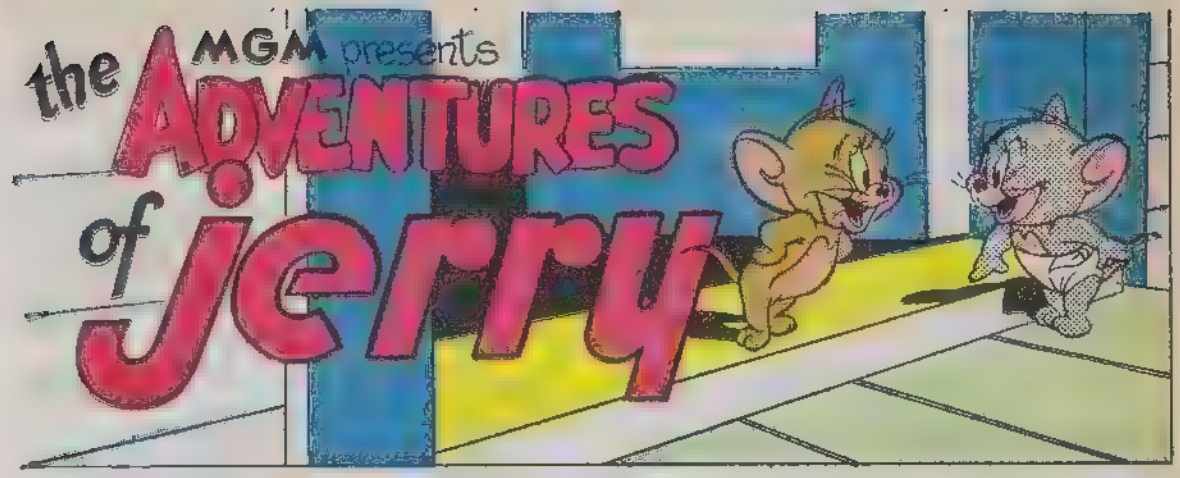


"Aw, come on, Jerry. It's too nice a day to stay in the house." Tuffy was staring longingly out across the backyard lawn. But Jerry, who was a little more cautious, didn't think it was wise to go outdoors in broad daylight.

"Listen, Jerry," Tuffy persisted, "nothing can happen to us if we keep in the shadows. We've been outside before and nothing has ever happened to us."

"No, we've only been chased by cats, dogs, owls, big boys, medium-sized boys and little boys. That's all," said Jerry

"Well, nobody has ever caught us, have they?" said Tuffy.

"We've had a couple of close squeaks. We might not be so lucky the next time," said Jerry.

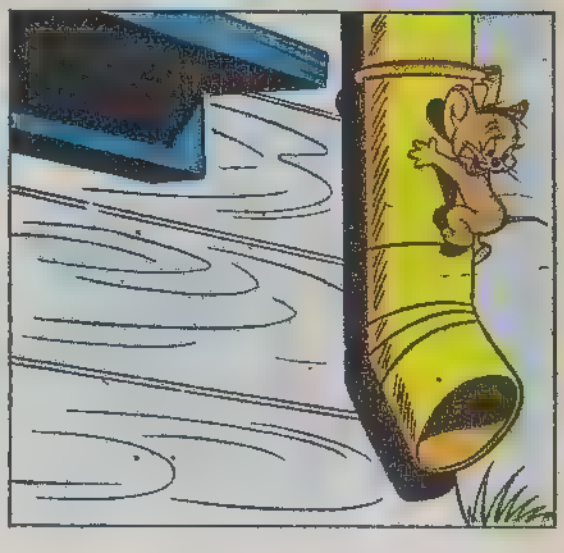
Tuffy didn't say any more, but a short while later Jerry noticed that he had disappeared. The last time Jerry had seen him he was amusing himself by running along the top of a radiator and bouncing into a huge spider web in the corner. The spider wasn't at all amused. Between jumps he darted out of the farthermost part of the corner where he crouched and hastily repaired the damage. Jerry had watched for a while and then wandered away

Now he began to grow alarmed when it seemed Tuffy wasn't anywhere about the house. Jerry even peeked into the kitchen though he was sure Tuffy would not venture alone into Tom Cat's hangout. But Tom wasn't there either. Jerry really began to worry about his friend.

"Tuffy wanted to go outside all morning," said Jerry to himself "I'll bet he sneaked out when I wasn't looking. And—and Tom! Maybe Tom saw him go out and followed him."

Jerry made his way to the open window from which Tuffy viewed the backyard earlier that day. He was sure that if Tuffy did leave the house, he would go out through that window In a few seconds Jerry had scrambled up on the window sill and was anxiously looking out over the lawn for some sign of Tuffy. But the only movement was the gentle bending of the grass where the breeze touched it

"I'll bet he went right through the yard and under the back fence!" thought Jerry. "Of course he wouldn't be satisfied with just staying in the yard."



Jerry then climbed down the outside of the wall and dropped into the grass below. It was no easy matter for him to push his way through the high grass toward the back fence; he had to walk around three unfriendly beetles and remove a sticky caterpillar that had mistaken his arm for a blade of grass. But he finally reached the back fence safely.

Directly before him there was a small opening in the bottom of the fence.

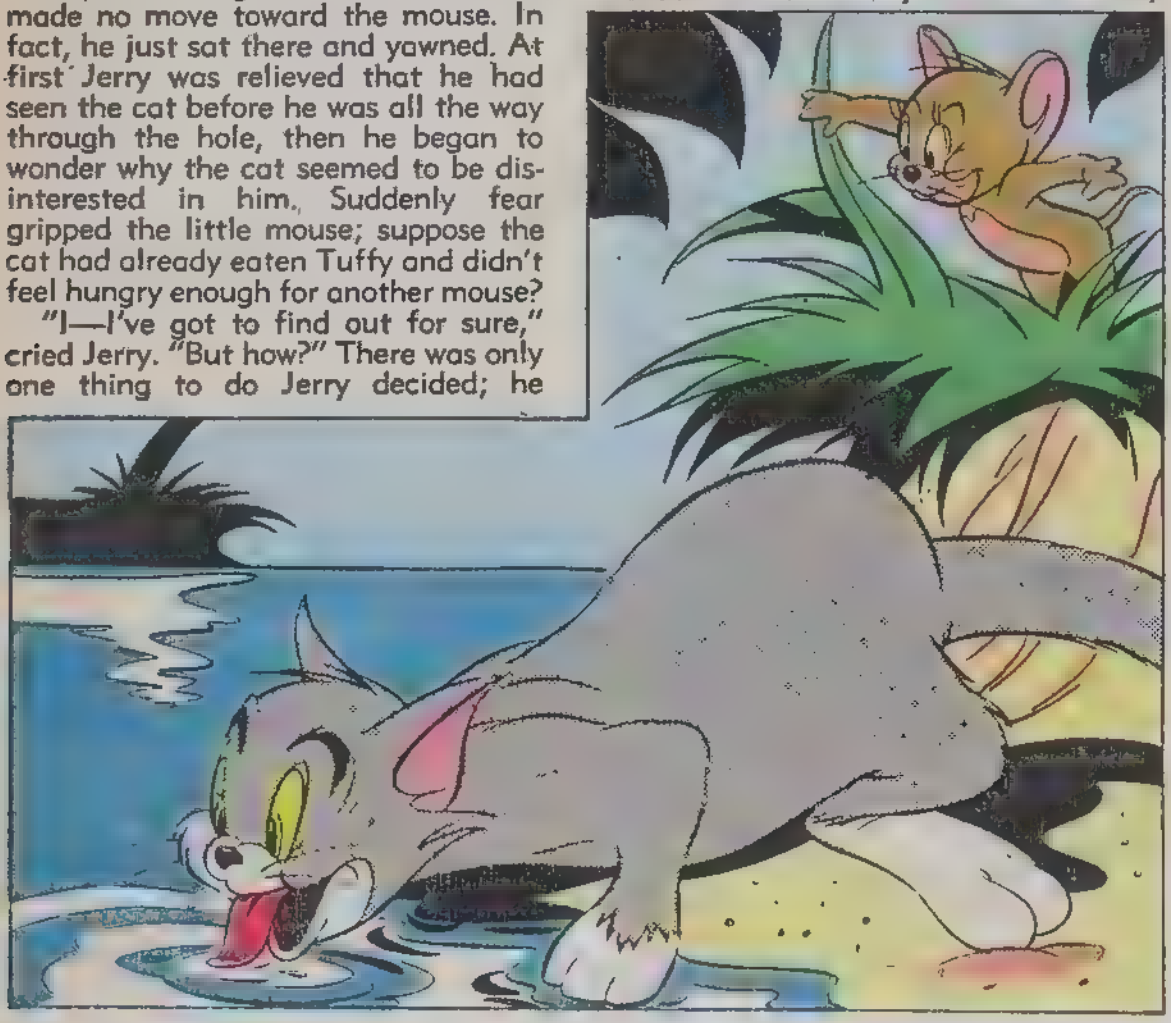
"Ah! I bet he went out that way," said Jerry. "I'll catch up with him pretty soon, and will I give him a piece of my mind."

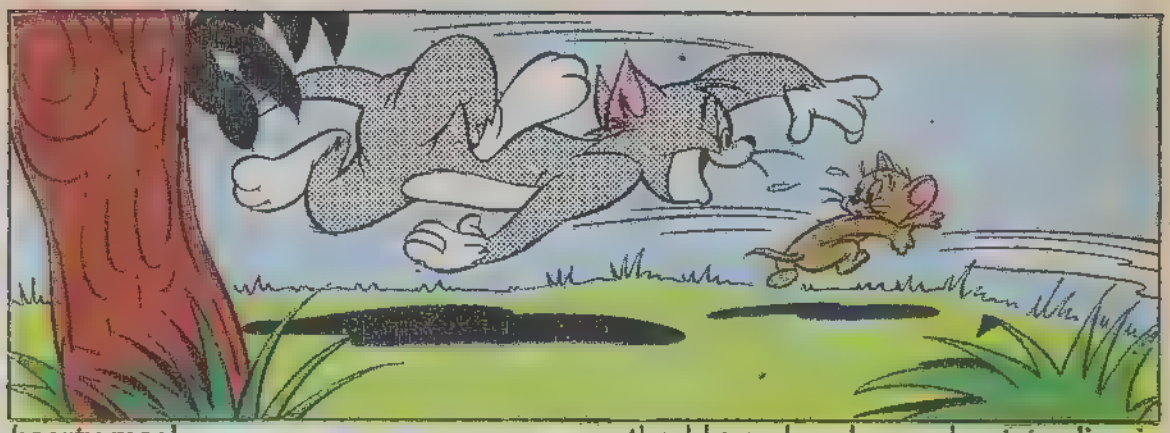
Jerry poked his head through the hole and quickly drew it back. A large, strange cat was sitting on the other side of the fence. He had seen Jerry's head poke through the hole but he had made no move toward the mouse. In fact, he just sat there and yawned. At first Jerry was relieved that he had seen the cat before he was all the way through the hole, then he began to wonder why the cat seemed to be disinterested in him. Suddenly fear gripped the little mouse; suppose the cat had already eaten Tuffy and didn't feel hungry enough for another mouse?

"I—I've got to find out for sure," cried Jerry. "But how?" There was only one thing to do Jerry decided; he would have to ask.

"Er—I beg your pardon, cat, but did you see a little mouse around here lately?" said Jerry timidly. He cautiously peered through the hole at the strange cat.

The cat yawned again, stretched, and slowly walked away. He didn't even seem to hear Jerry's question. Jerry took a deep breath, stepped through the hole, and with a pounding heart followed behind the strange cat. He was quite certain now that poor Tuffy had met with foul play but he was determined to find out for sure The cat led him through another yard and then down a long hill to the edge of a lake which Jerry had never seen before. Jerry's heart sank when he saw the cat crouch down and take a long drink; this to him was further proof that the cat had just eaten a very





hearty meal.

"I'm gonna find out once an' for all whether or not he ate Tuffy," said Jerry grimly as he walked up to the drinking cat. "Listen, you, did you or didn't you just eat a little mouse back there by the fence, huh?"

The cat turned his head slowly and gazed for a moment at the angry Jerry. Then he sprang. But Jerry was ready for him, and, quick as the cat was, Jerry was quicker. He made a tremendous leap and landed kerplunk in the water three feet away. Then with quick strokes he swam out a few feet further. The cat remained on shore as Jerry knew he would, a cat will do anything but swim for his supper.

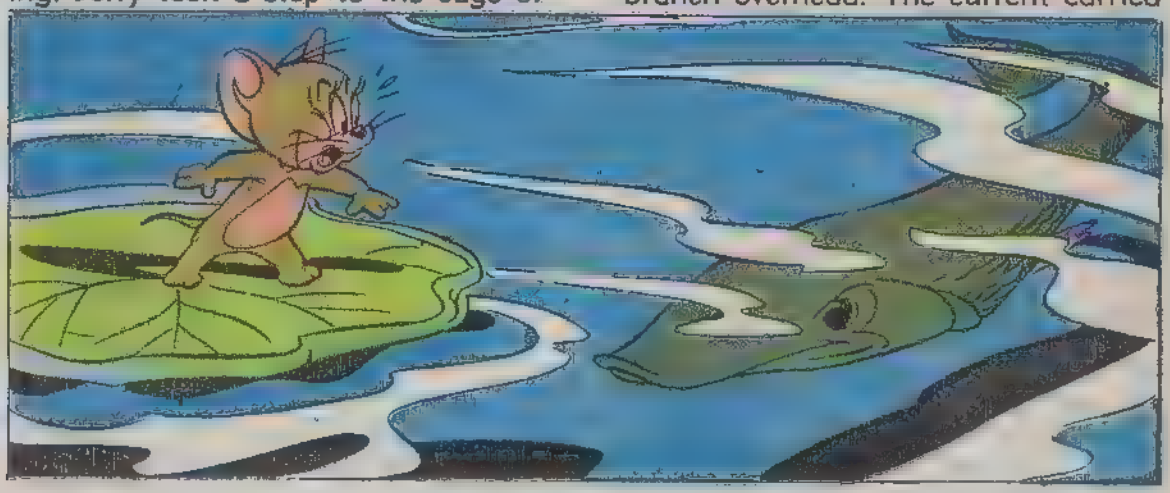
Jerry swam to a lily pad a short distance away and climbed onto it. From here he spoke to the cat again: "You might be able to catch LITTLE mice, but you can't catch me, you big lug!"

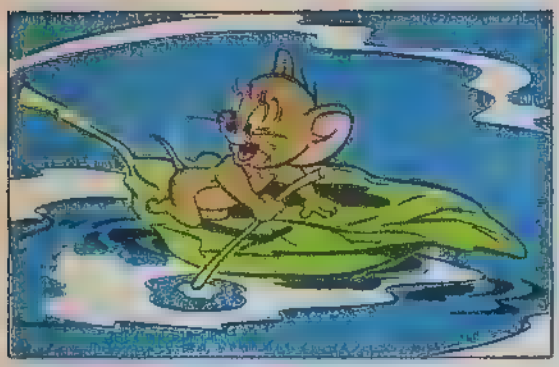
But the cat didn't answer; he just turned around and walked off yawning. Jerry took a step to the edge of the lily pad and was about to dive in and swim to shore when he saw something that almost made his heart stop beating. Directly underneath the lily pad lay a green-black shape more than twelve inches long. It was a ferocious pickerel, and its wicked eyes were fastened on the mouse above. If Jerry had dove into the water, he would have disappeared into that cruel mouth before he knew it.

The pickerel moved out and lazily circled the lily pad, keeping a watchful eye on the shivering mouse.

"G-Gosh! If I only had wings," squeaked Jerry. "How am I ever gonna get to shore?" Jerry sat down in the very center of the lily pad and tried to think of some way out of his predicament. But he could think of nothing except swimming, and swimming was impossible.

Suddenly there was a gentle plop in the water near by and to Jerry's delight it was a leaf that had fallen from a branch overhead. The current carried





it nearer and nearer to the lily pad until Jerry could reach out and grab the stem that curved up like the prow of a little boat. Then Jerry reached in with one leg and carefully tested his weight on the leaf. It sank a little lower in the water but it seemed that it would hold him all right. He took a deep breath and stepped in, at the same time pushing himself away from the lily pad.

The little leaf-boat was dangerously low in the water, and as Jerry peered over the side he would see the dark shape floating patiently below. Then he noticed that the current was carrying the leaf farther away from shore and out toward the center of the lake. He knew he could easily paddle to shore with his hands, but he also knew if he so much as stuck a finger in the water the watchful fish would leap. He would just have to sit tight and hope the current would carry him to safety in some other part of the lake.

So intently was Jerry watching the huge fish below him, and measuring the distance to the shore, that he wasn't aware he was being carried closer and closer to a waterfall at the far end of the lake. Looking down at the huge fish, he was overjoyed to see the water getting shallower and shallower, and pretty soon the pickerel turned around and swam back into deeper water.

"Whew! That was a close one," Jerry mumbled to himself. "I—."

He didn't get any further. The next thing he knew he was pitched head over heels out into space. Down, down, he went, and finally after what seemed like a lifetime, plunged into a pool of bubbling, raging water. He quickly popped to the surface and desperately struck out for shore. But the current being too strong for him, he wisely relaxed and let himself be carried along, hoping that he would be washed ashore before he drowned.

Sure enough he was finally thrown up on shore, and, thoroughly exhausted, he dragged himself away from the water's edge. Then he lay down under a rock and fell sound asleep as soon as his head touched the ground.

He dreamed that his old pal, Tuffy, was caught by a strange cat and he, Jerry, couldn't do anything to help him. He just helplessly cried and cried and—

"Hey! Wake up! Jerry!"

"Huh? Who? Wha—?" Jerry sat up rubbing his eyes.

"Jerry! At last I found you!" It was Tuffy, and he was alive as ever. "I've been looking all over for you. Why did you leave the house this morning without me?"

"I—I was looking for YOU!" cried Jerry. "I thought YOU left the house and were eaten by a cat!"

"Gosh, that's what I thought about YOU!" shouted Tuffy. "I even talked to a cat who said the last time he saw you, you were floating on a leaf in the lake. But I didn't believe such an unlikely tale."

"Say, how did you get that cat to TALK to you?" cried Jerry. "I tried but he just wouldn't answer me."

"Oh, I promised I'd tell him where he could get all the milk he wanted," chuckled Tuffy.

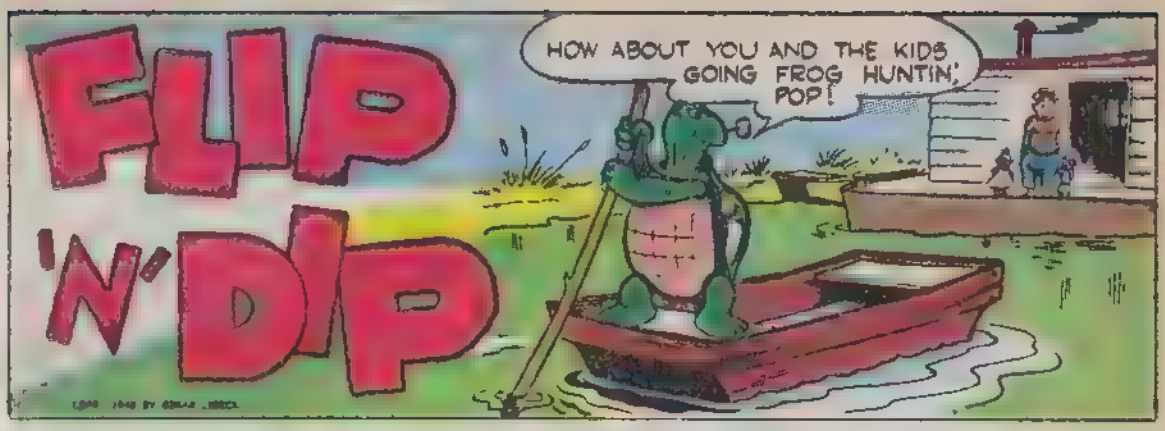
"And—?" prompted Jerry suspiciously.

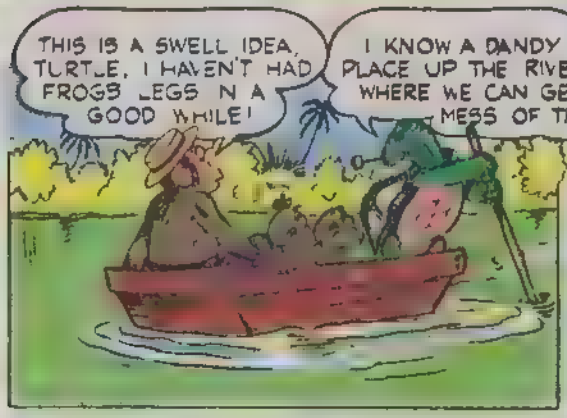
"And when he told me where he saw you and then asked me where all the milk was, I asked him if he knew how to milk milkweeds."

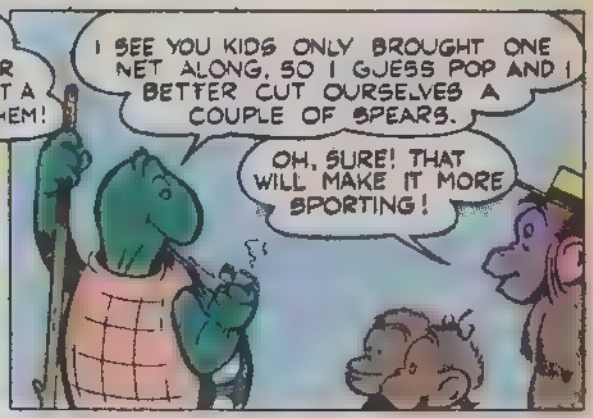
"I'll bet he was pretty sore," laughed Jerry.

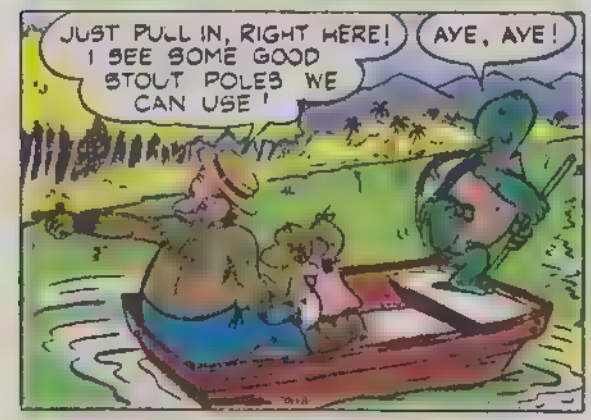
"Sore? Why, he chased me almost all the way down here. That's how I found you."

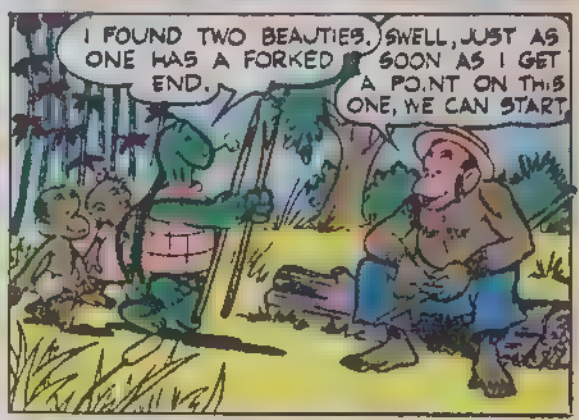
"Well, we'll have to take a different route home," said Jerry. "We don't want to bump into him again."

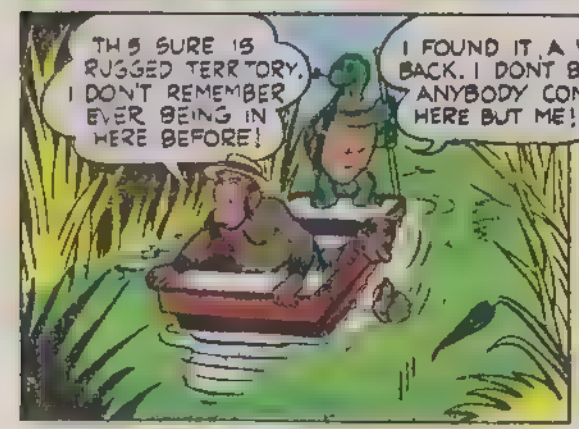

FLIP 'N' DIP
HOW ABOUT YOU AND THE KIDS GOING FROG HUNTIN', POP!

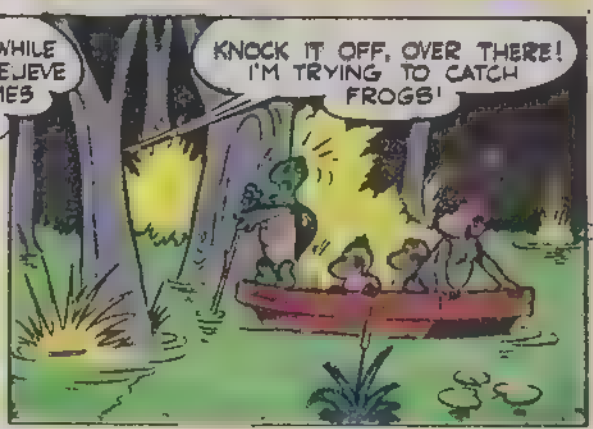

THIS IS A SWELL IDEA, TURTLE. I HAVEN'T HAD FROGS LEGS IN A GOOD WHILE!
I KNOW A DANDY PLACE UP THE RIVER WHERE WE CAN GET A MESS OF THEM!

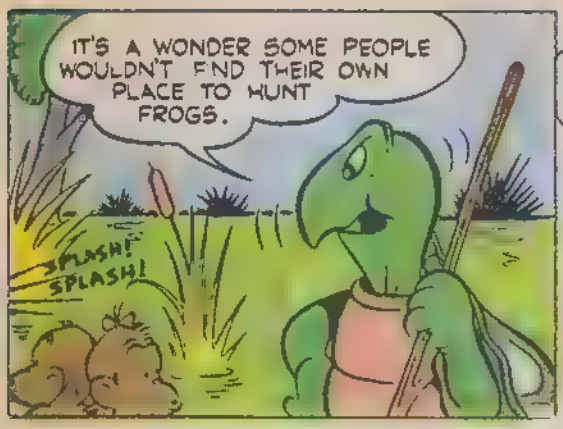

I SEE YOU KIDS ONLY BROUGHT ONE NET ALONG, SO I GUESS POP AND I BETTER CUT OURSELVES A COUPLE OF SPEARS.
OH, SURE! THAT WILL MAKE IT MORE SPORTING!

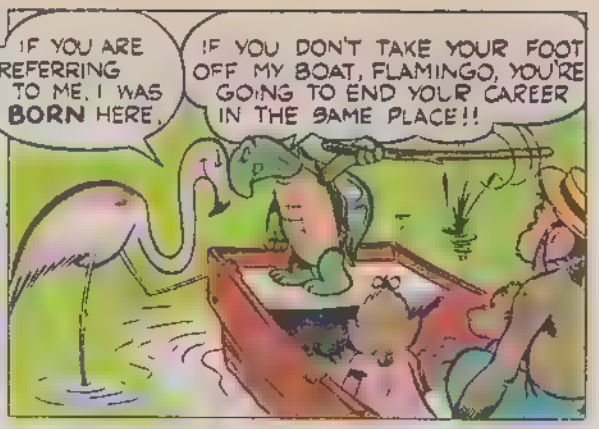

JUST PULL IN, RIGHT HERE! I SEE SOME GOOD STOUT POLES WE CAN USE!
AYE, AYE!


I FOUND TWO BEAUTIES. ONE HAS A FORKED END.
SWELL, JUST AS SOON AS I GET A POINT ON THIS ONE, WE CAN START.

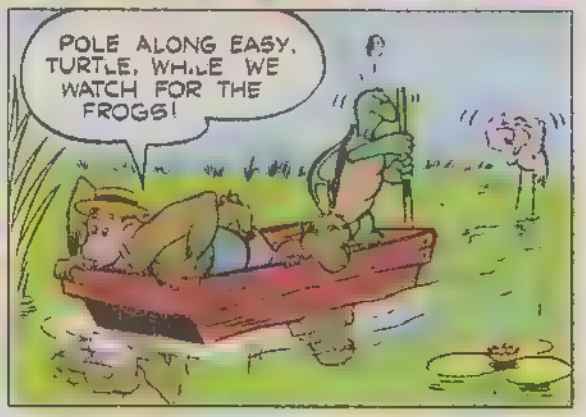

THIS SURE IS RUGGED TERRITORY. I DON'T REMEMBER EVER BEING IN HERE BEFORE!
I FOUND IT A WHILE BACK. I DONT BELIEVE ANYBODY COMES HERE BUT ME!

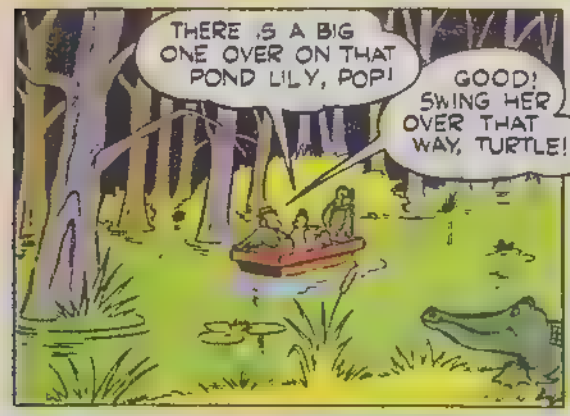

KNOCK IT OFF, OVER THERE! I'M TRYING TO CATCH FROGS!

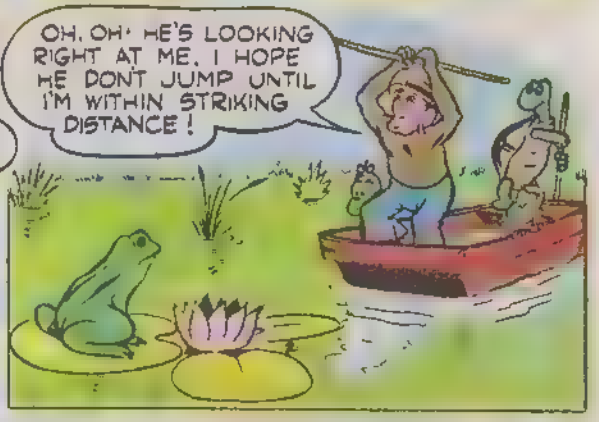

IT'S A WONDER SOME PEOPLE WOULDN'T FIND THEIR OWN PLACE TO HUNT FROGS.
SPLASH! SPLASH!

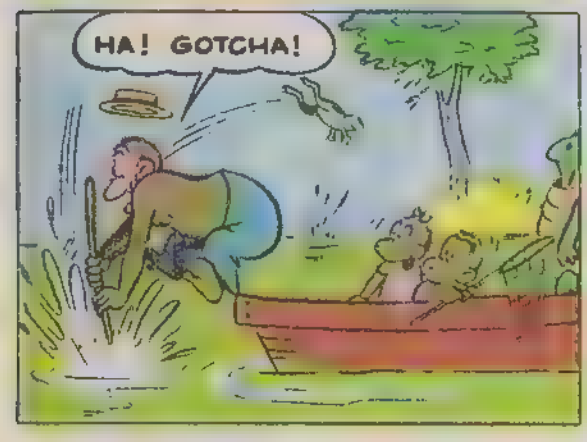

IF YOU ARE REFERRING TO ME, I WAS BORN HERE.
IF YOU DON'T TAKE YOUR FOOT OFF MY BOAT, FLAMINGO, YOU'RE GOING TO END YOUR CAREER IN THE SAME PLACE!!

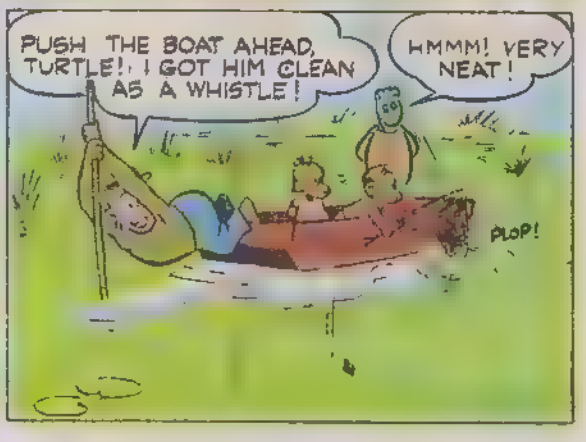
NOW, NOW, FELLOWS! THERE IS PLENTY OF ROOM FOR EVERYBODY. WE WILL JUST MOVE FARTHER INTO THE SWAMP TO HUNT.
HUMPH!

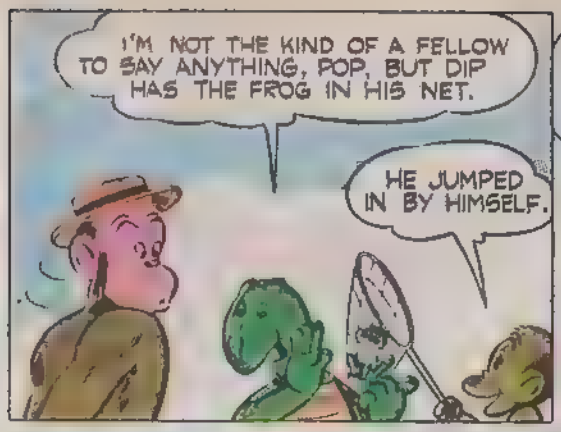

POLE ALONG EASY, TURTLE, WHILE WE WATCH FOR THE FROGS!

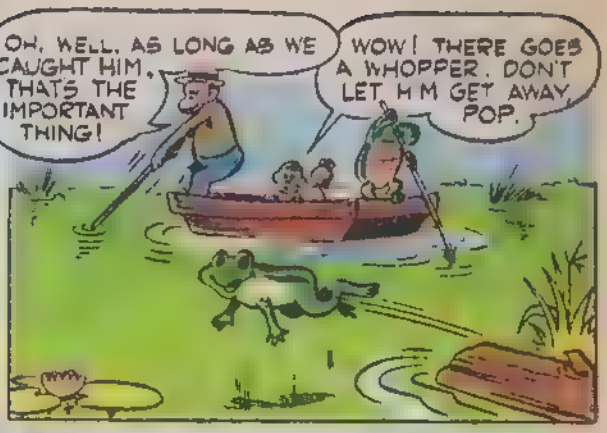

THERE IS A BIG ONE OVER ON THAT POND LILY, POP!
GOOD! SWING HER OVER THAT WAY, TURTLE!

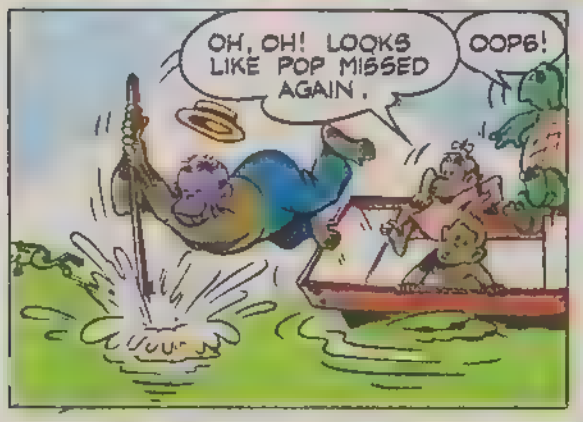

OH, OH! HE'S LOOKING RIGHT AT ME. I HOPE HE DON'T JUMP UNTIL I'M WITHIN STRIKING DISTANCE!

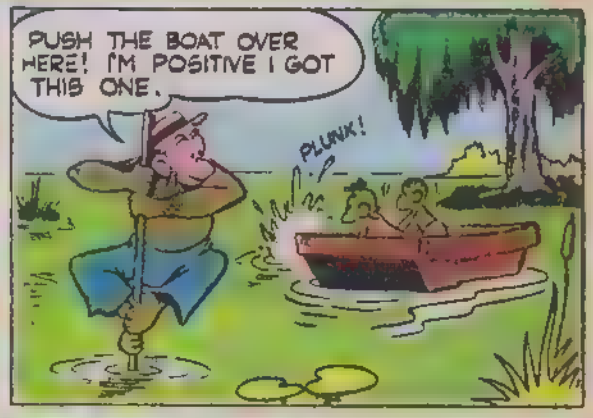

HA! GOTCHA!

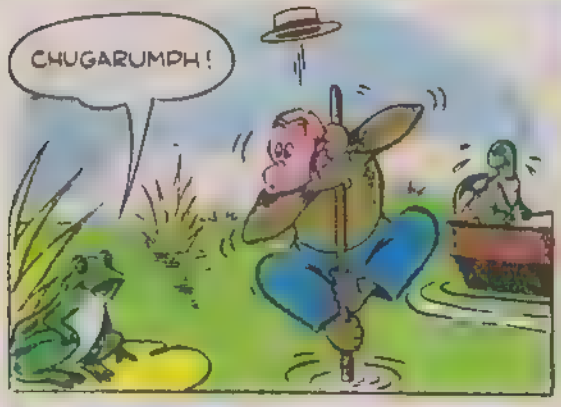

PUSH THE BOAT AHEAD, TURTLE! I GOT HIM CLEAN AS A WHISTLE!
HMMM! VERY NEAT!
PLOP!

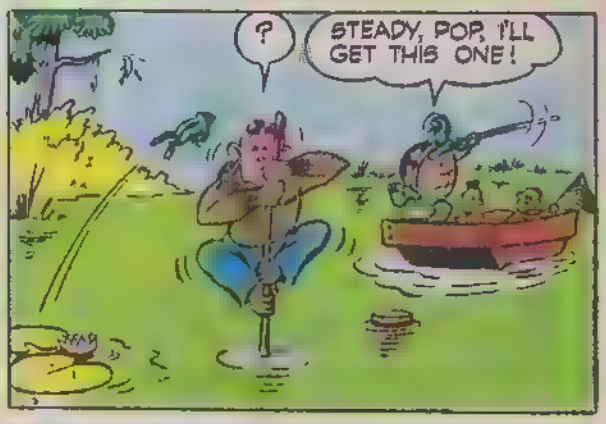

I'M NOT THE KIND OF A FELLOW TO SAY ANYTHING, POP, BUT DIP HAS THE FROG IN HIS NET.
HE JUMPED IN BY HIMSELF.


OH, WELL, AS LONG AS WE CAUGHT HIM, THATS THE IMPORTANT THING!
WOW! THERE GOES A WHOPPER. DON'T LET H M GET AWAY, POP.


OH, OH! LOOKS LIKE POP MISSED AGAIN.
OOPS!


PUSH THE BOAT OVER HERE! I'M POSITIVE I GOT THIS ONE.
PLUNK!


CHUGARUMPH!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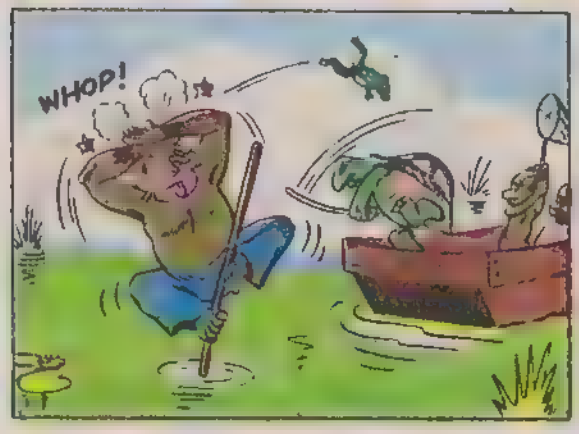
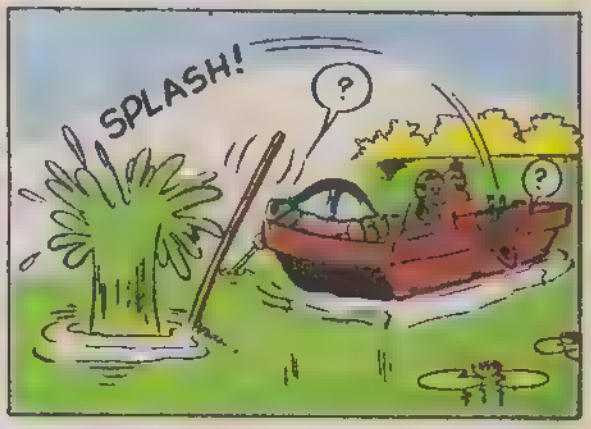
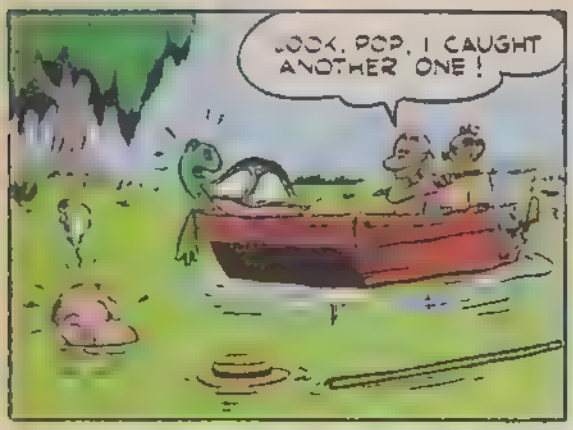
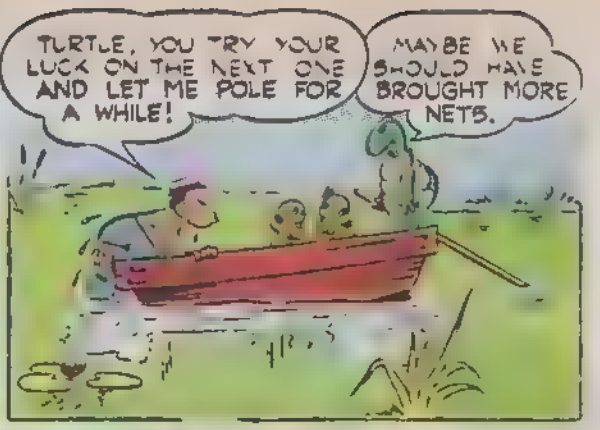
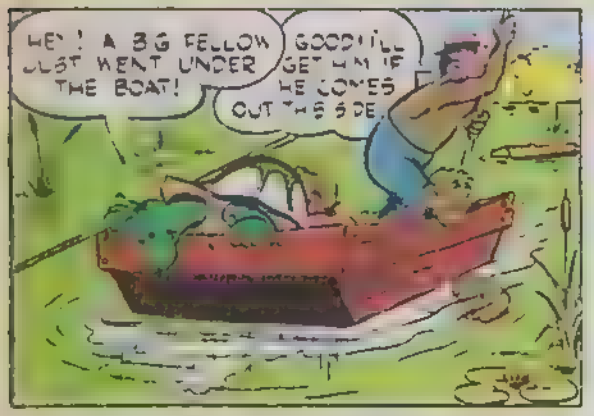
STEADY, POP, I'LL GET THIS ONE!

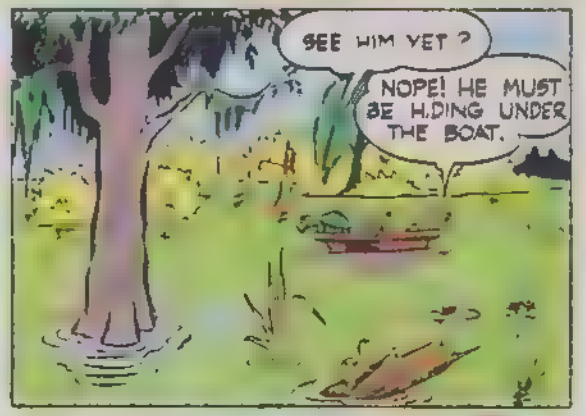

WHOP!

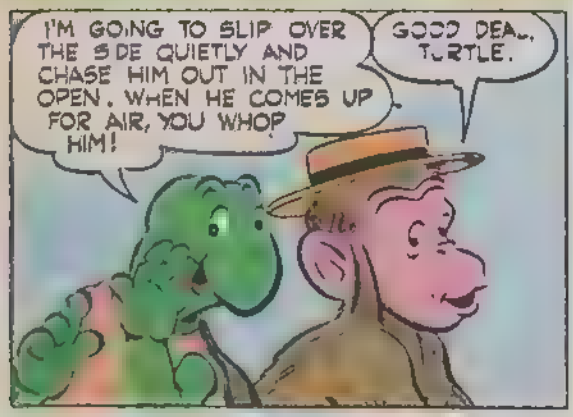

SPLASH!
?
?

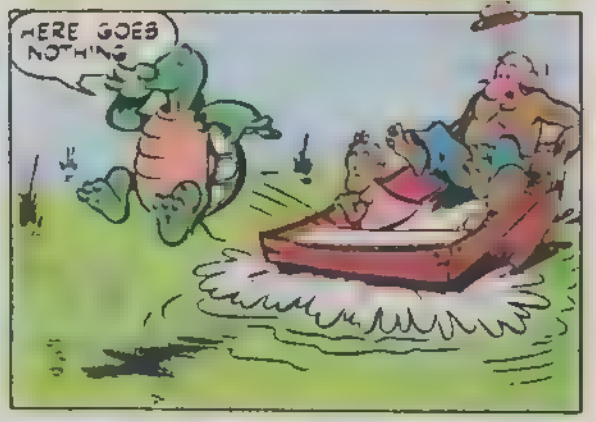

LOOK, POP, I CAUGHT ANOTHER ONE!

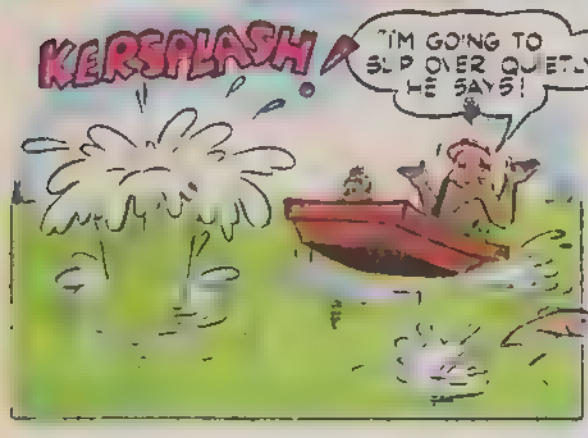

TURTLE, YOU TRY YOUR LUCK ON THE NEXT ONE AND LET ME POLE FOR A WHILE!
MAYBE WE SHOULD HAVE BROUGHT MORE NETS.

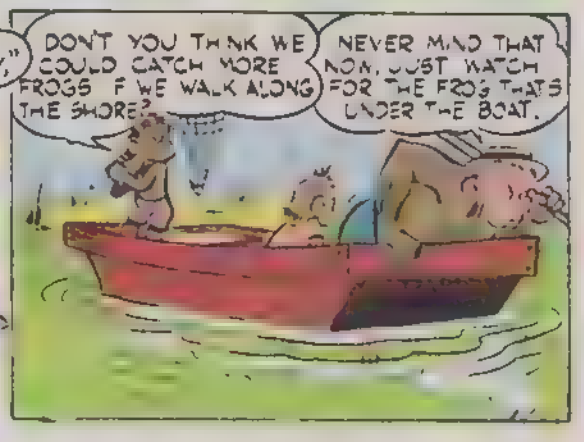

HEY! A BIG FELLOW JUST WENT UNDER THE BOAT!
GOOD! I'LL GET HIM IF HE COMES OUT THE SIDE.

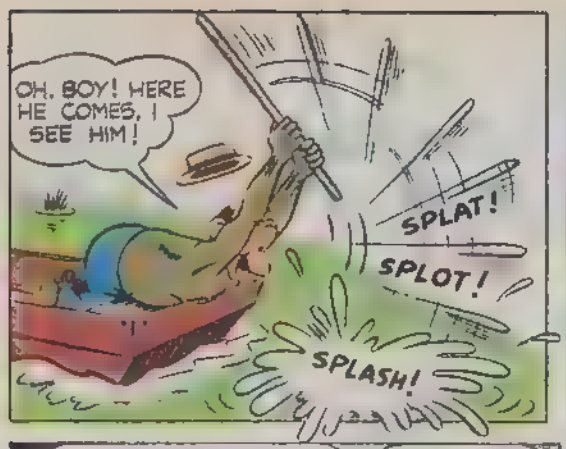

SEE HIM YET?
NOPE! HE MUST BE HIDING UNDER THE BOAT.

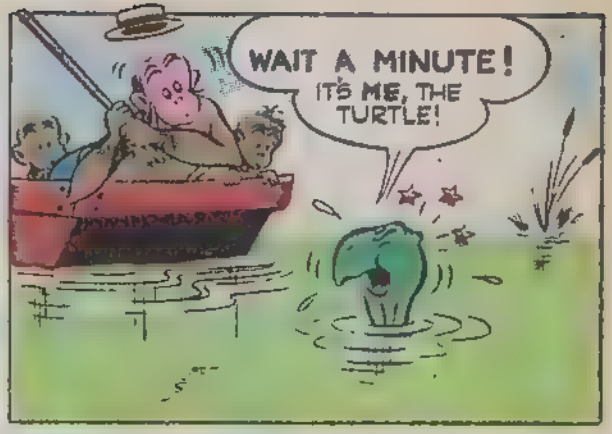

I'M GOING TO SLIP OVER THE SIDE QUIETLY AND CHASE HIM OUT IN THE OPEN. WHEN HE COMES UP FOR AIR, YOU WHOP HIM!
GOOD DEAL, TURTLE.

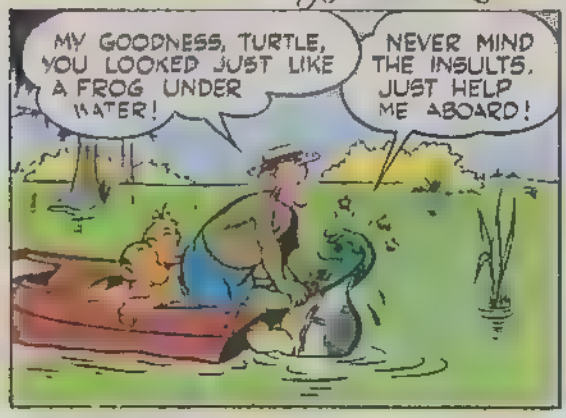

HERE GOES NOTHING

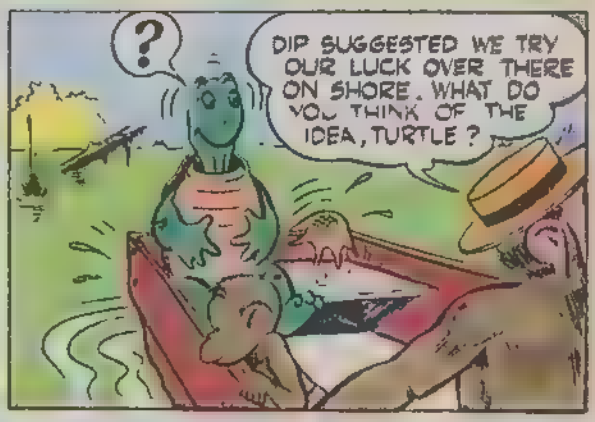

KERSPLASH!
"I'M GOING TO SLIP OVER QUIETLY," HE SAYS!

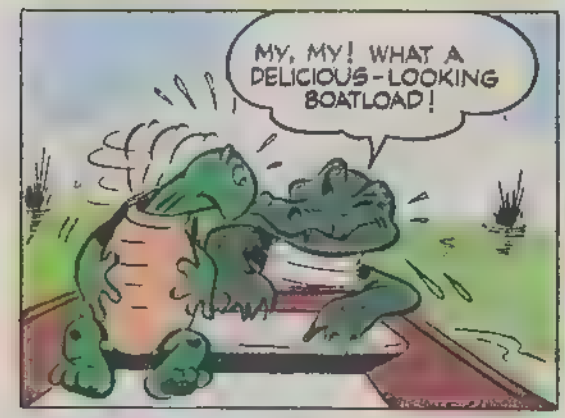

DON'T YOU THINK WE COULD CATCH MORE FROGS IF WE WALK ALONG THE SHORE?
NEVER MIND THAT NOW, JUST WATCH FOR THE FROG THAT'S UNDER THE BOAT.

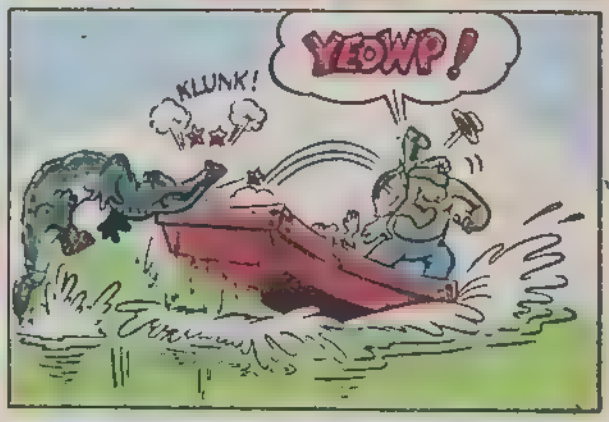

OH, BOY! HERE HE COMES, I SEE HIM!
SPLAT!
SPLOT!
SPLASH!

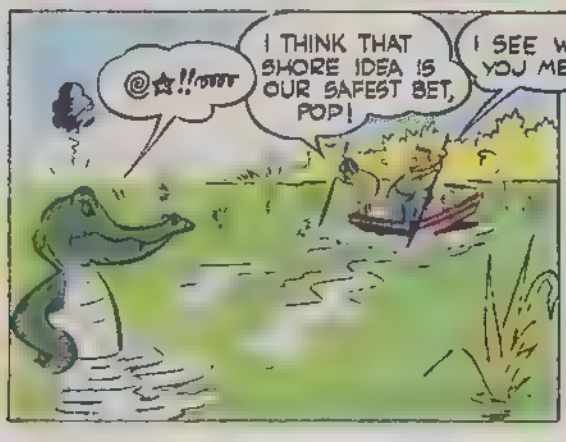

WAIT A MINUTE! IT'S ME, THE TURTLE!

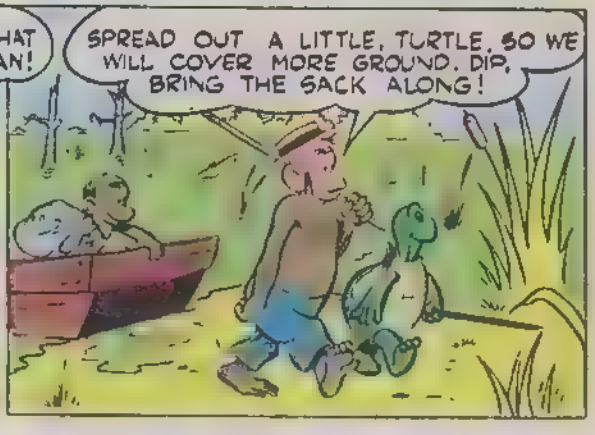

MY GOODNESS, TURTLE, YOU LOOKED JUST LIKE A FROG UNDER WATER!
NEVER MIND THE INSULTS. JUST HELP ME ABOARD!

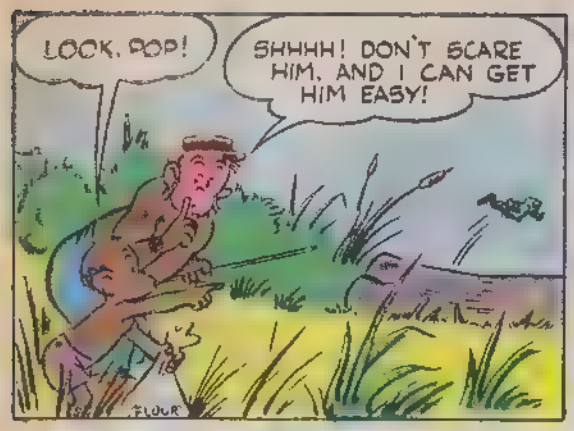

?
DIP SUGGESTED WE TRY OUR LUCK OVER THERE ON SHORE. WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THE IDEA, TURTLE?

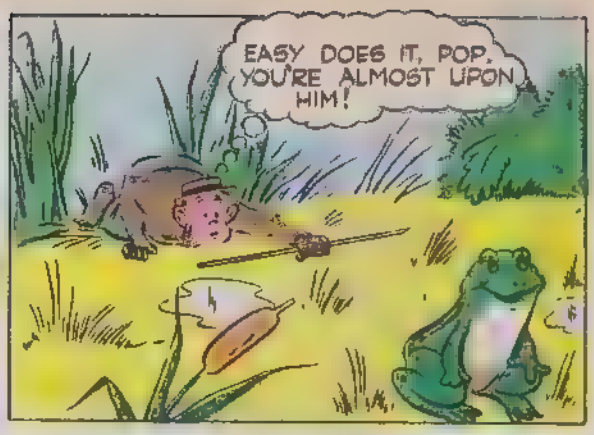

MY, MY! WHAT A DELICIOUS-LOOKING BOATLOAD!

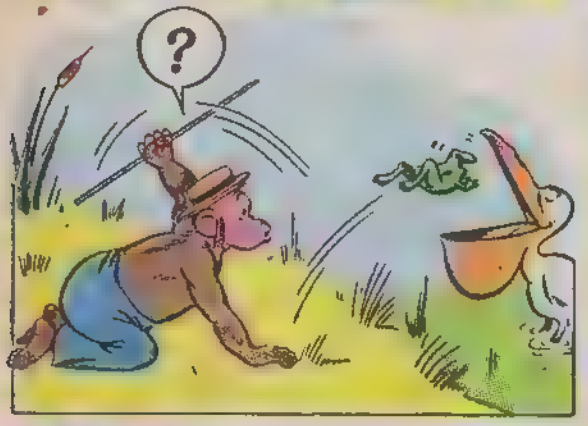

KLUNK!
YEOWP!


@☆!!
I THINK THAT SHORE IDEA IS OUR SAFEST BET, POP!
I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN!


SPREAD OUT A LITTLE, TURTLE, SO WE WILL COVER MORE GROUND. DIP, BRING THE SACK ALONG!


LOOK, POP!
SHHHH! DON'T SCARE HIM, AND I CAN GET HIM EASY!
FLOUR


EASY DOES IT, POP. YOU'RE ALMOST UPON HIM!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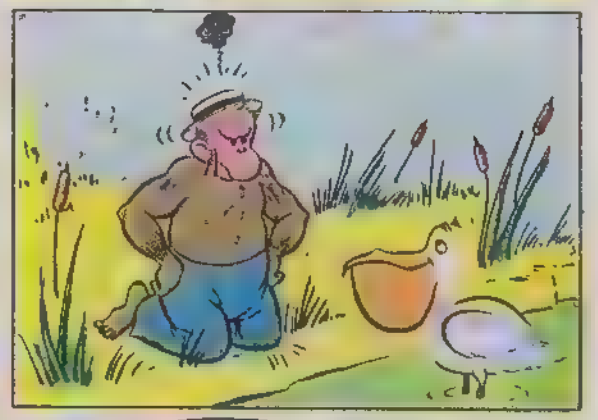
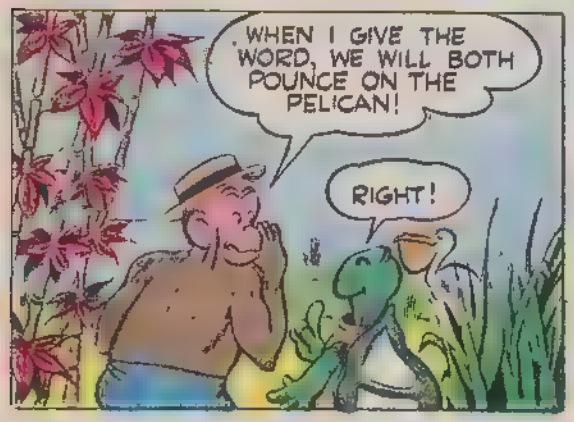
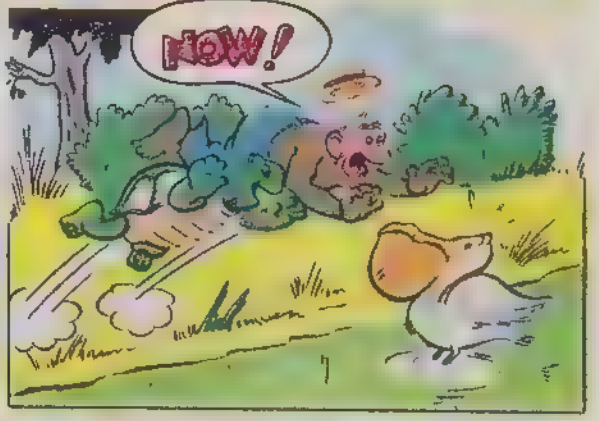
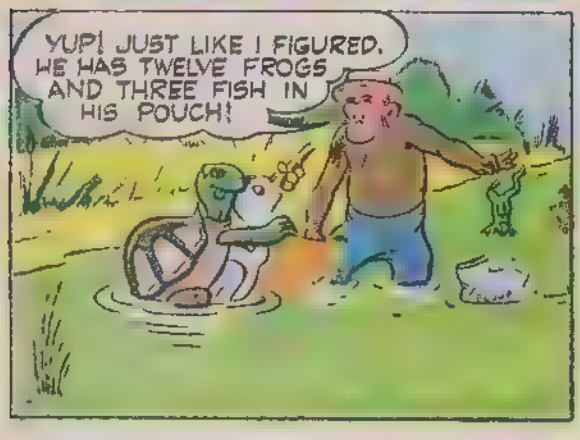
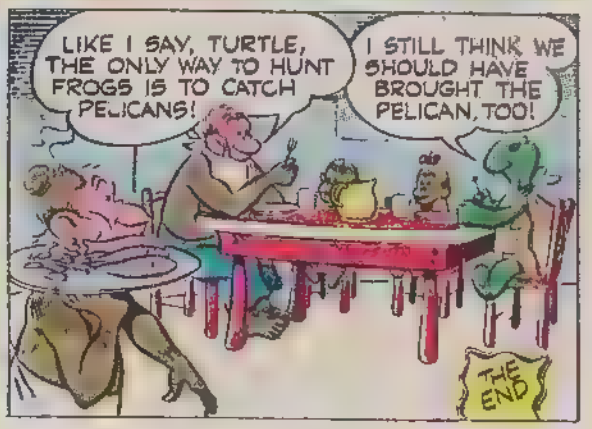
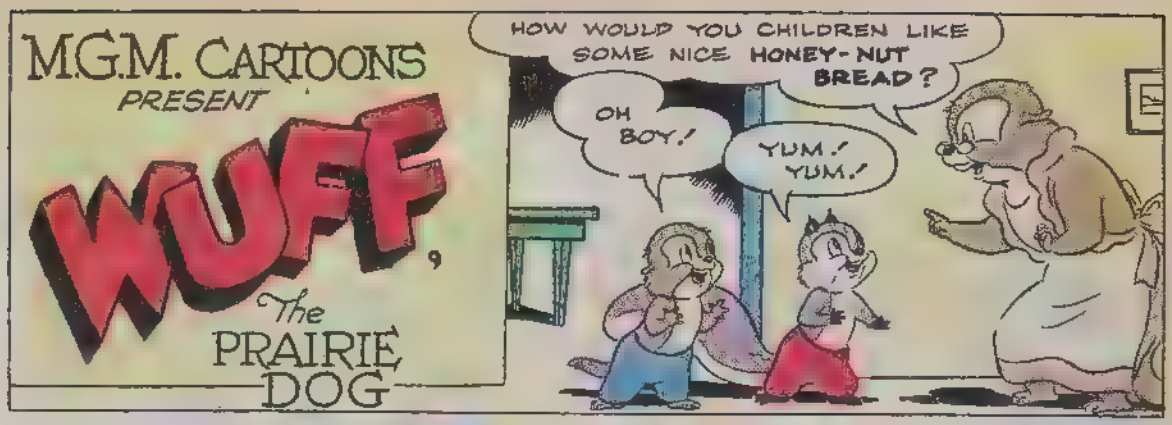


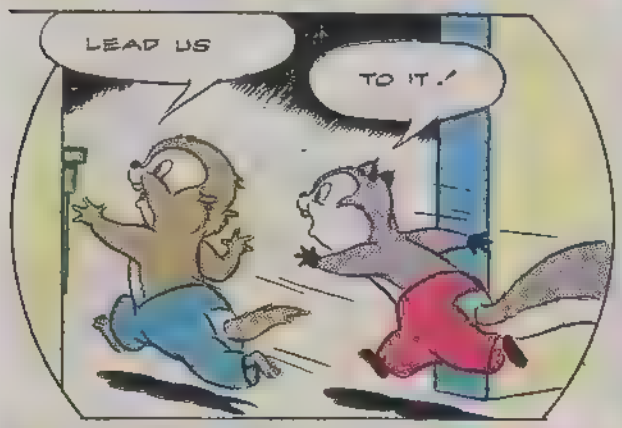

WHEN I GIVE THE WORD, WE WILL BOTH POUNCE ON THE PELICAN!
RIGHT!

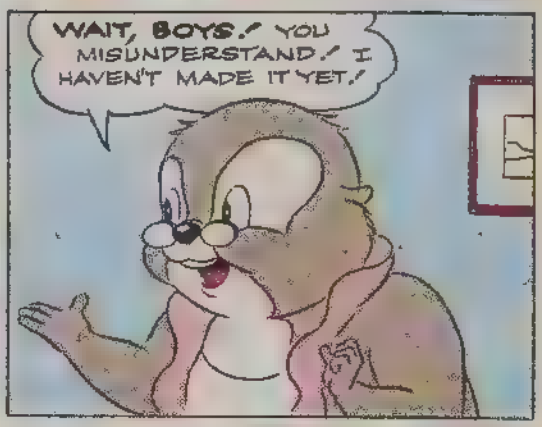

NOW!

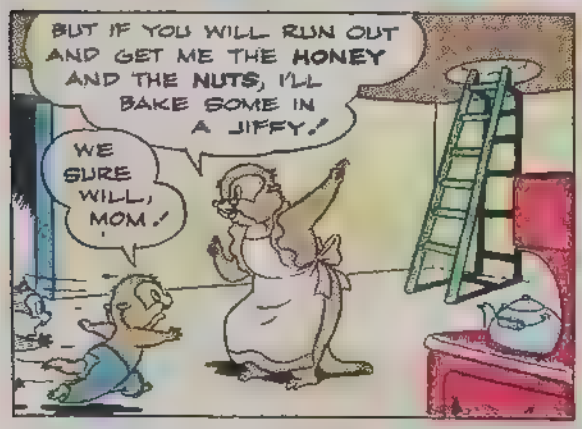

YUP! JUST LIKE I FIGURED. HE HAS TWELVE FROGS AND THREE FISH IN HIS POUCH!

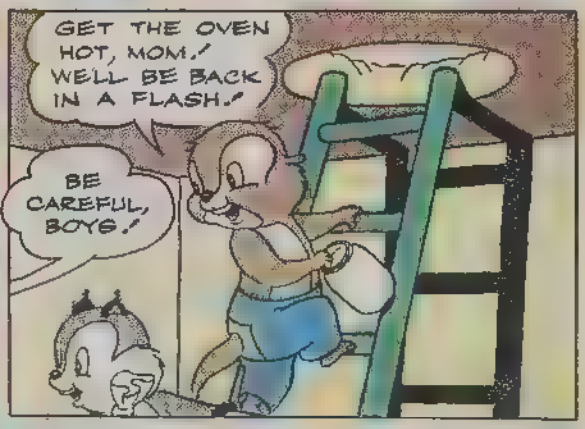

LIKE I SAY, TURTLE, THE ONLY WAY TO HUNT FROGS IS TO CATCH PELICANS!
I STILL THINK WE SHOULD HAVE BROUGHT THE PELICAN, TOO!
THE END

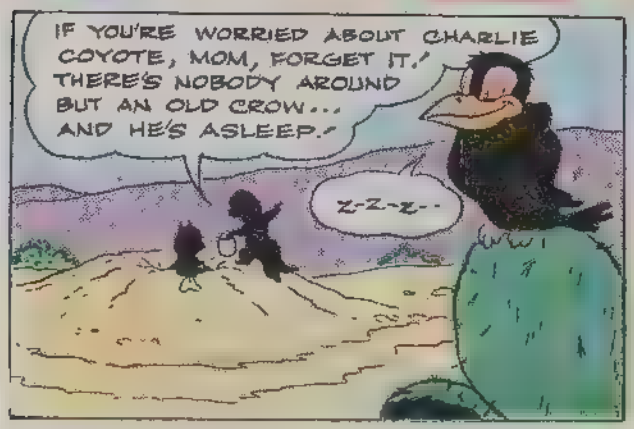

M.G.M. CARTOONS
PRESENT
WUFF,
The PRAIRIE DOG
HOW WOULD YOU CHILDREN LIKE SOME NICE HONEY-NUT BREAD?
OH BOY!
YUM! YUM!

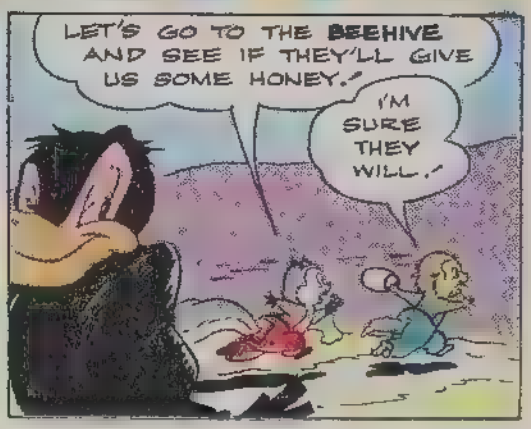

LEAD US
TO IT!

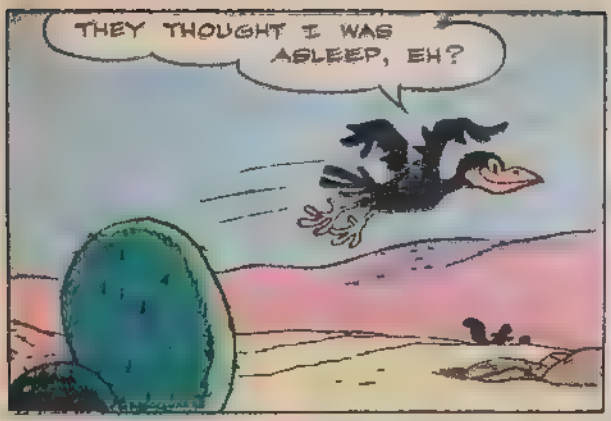

WAIT, BOYS! YOU MISUNDERSTAND! I HAVEN'T MADE IT YET!

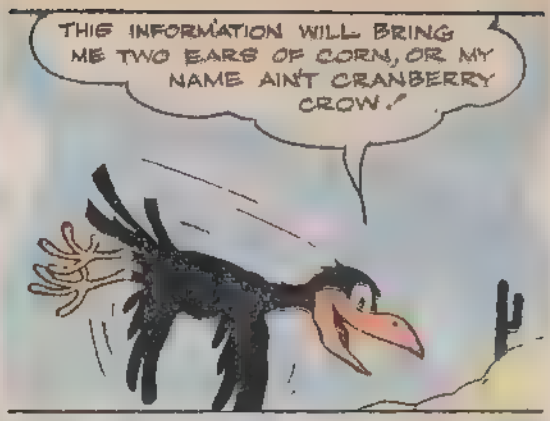

BUT IF YOU WILL RUN OUT AND GET ME THE HONEY AND THE NUTS, I'LL BAKE SOME IN A JIFFY!
WE SURE WILL, MOM!

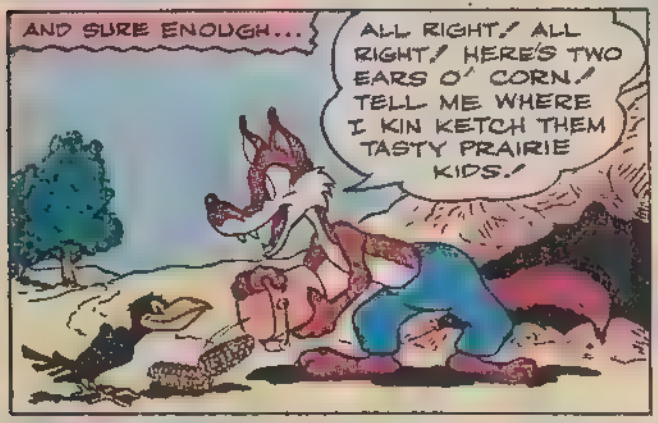

GET THE OVEN HOT, MOM! WE'LL BE BACK IN A FLASH!
BE CAREFUL, BOYS!

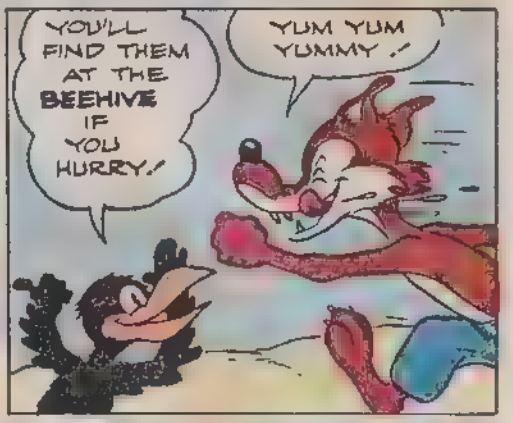

IF YOU'RE WORRIED ABOUT CHARLIE COYOTE, MOM, FORGET IT! THERE'S NOBODY AROUND BUT AN OLD CROW... AND HE'S ASLEEP!
Z-Z-Z--

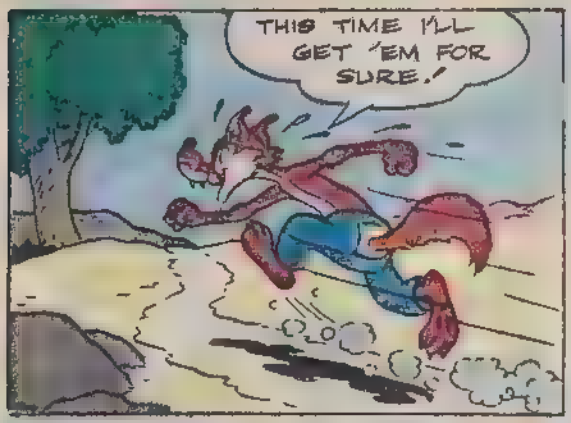

LET'S GO TO THE BEEHIVE AND SEE IF THEY'LL GIVE US SOME HONEY!
I'M SURE THEY WILL!


THEY THOUGHT I WAS ASLEEP, EH?

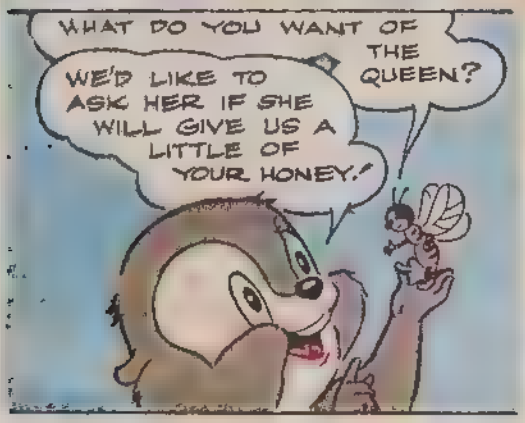

THIS INFORMATION WILL BRING ME TWO EARS OF CORN, OR MY NAME AIN'T CRANBERRY CROW!

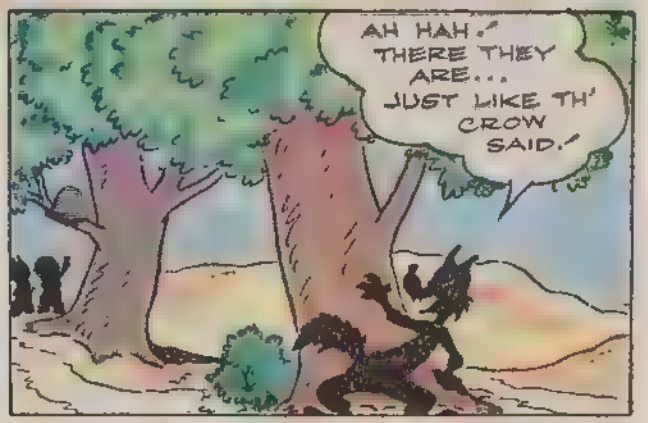

AND SURE ENOUGH...
ALL RIGHT! ALL RIGHT! HERE'S TWO EARS O' CORN! TELL ME WHERE I KIN KETCH THEM TASTY PRAIRIE KIDS!

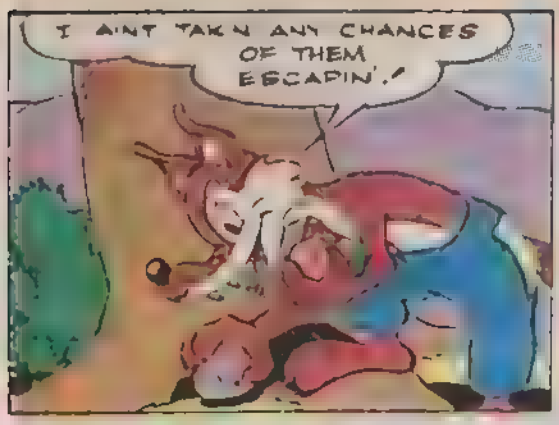

YOU'LL FIND THEM AT THE BEEHIVE IF YOU HURRY!
YUM YUM YUMMY!

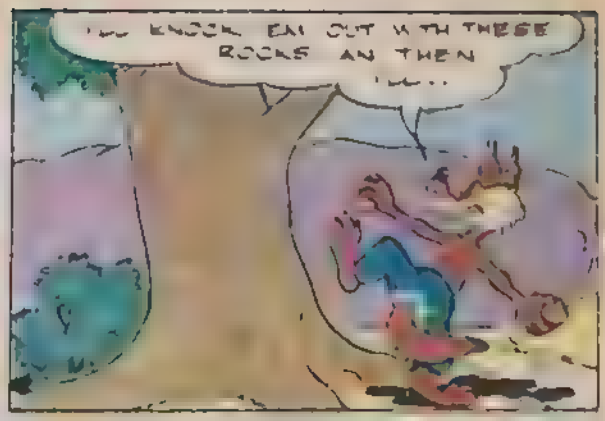

THIS TIME I'LL GET 'EM FOR SURE!

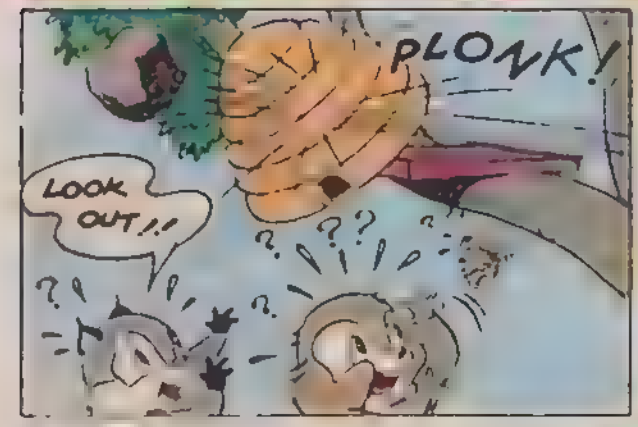
PLEASE, MISTER BEE... COULD WE SPEAK TO TH' QUEEN BEE?

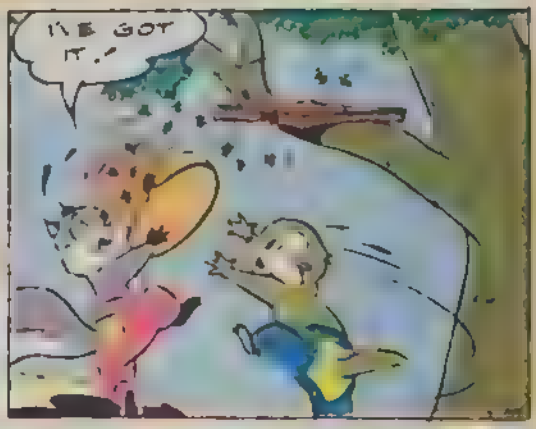

WHAT DO YOU WANT OF THE QUEEN?
WE'D LIKE TO ASK HER IF SHE WILL GIVE US A LITTLE OF YOUR HONEY!

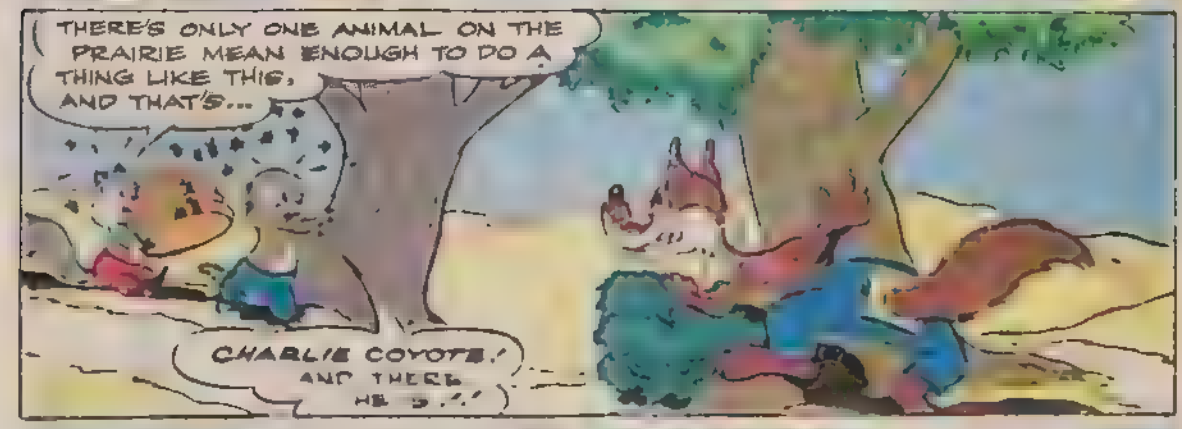

AH HAH! THERE THEY ARE... JUST LIKE TH' CROW SAID!

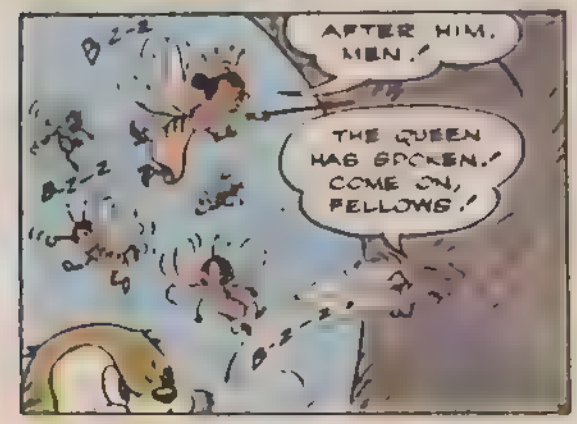

I AINT TAKIN ANY CHANCES OF THEM ESCAPIN'!

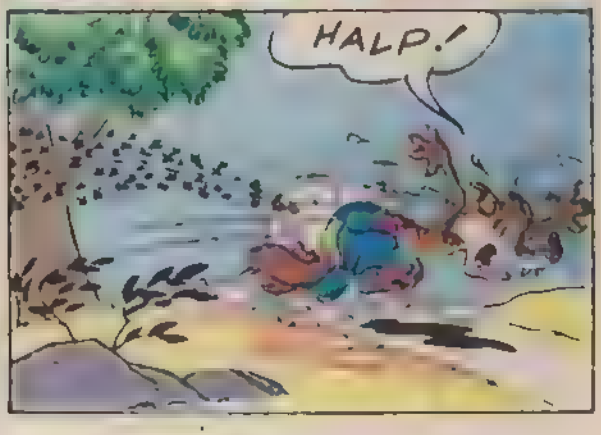

I'LL KNOCK EM OUT WITH THESE ROCKS AN THEN I'LL...

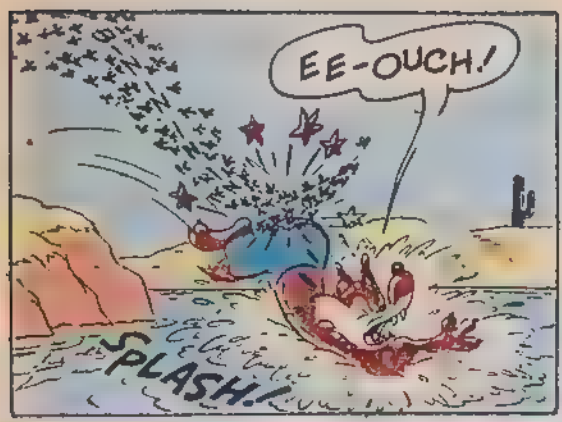

PLONK!
LOOK OUT!!

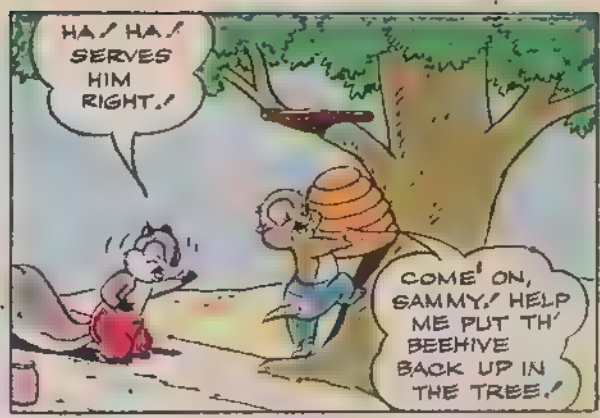

I'LL GOT IT!

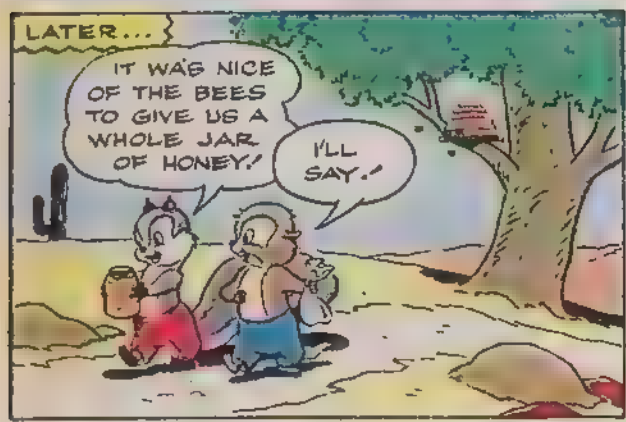

THERE'S ONLY ONE ANIMAL ON THE PRAIRIE MEAN ENOUGH TO DO A THING LIKE THIS, AND THAT'S...
CHARLIE COYOTE! AND THERE HE IS!!

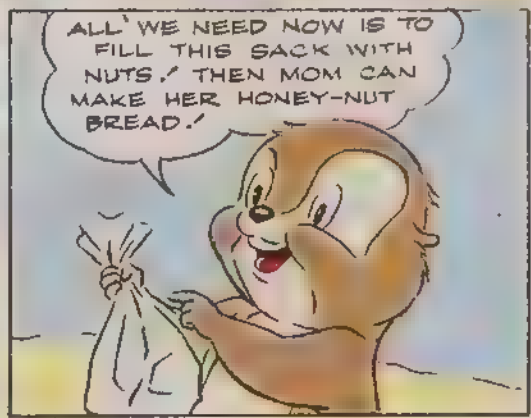

AFTER HIM, MEN!
THE QUEEN HAS SPOKEN! COME ON, FELLOWS!

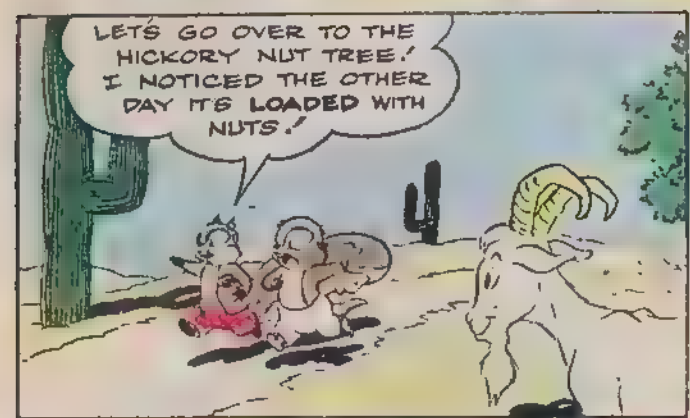

HALP!


EE-OUCH!
SPLASH!

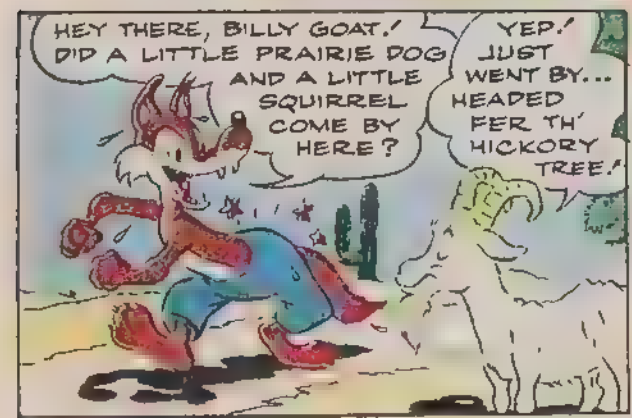

HA! HA! SERVES HIM RIGHT!
COME ON, SAMMY! HELP ME PUT TH' BEEHIVE BACK UP IN THE TREE!

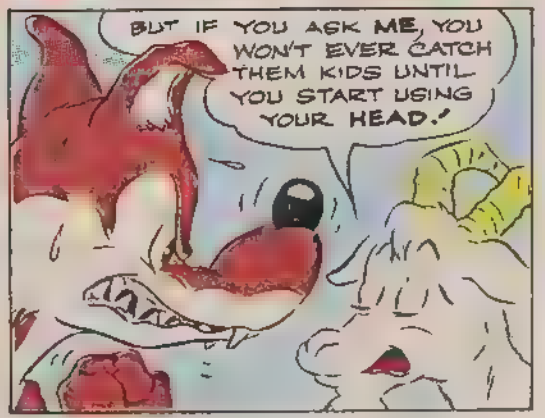

LATER...
IT WAS NICE OF THE BEES TO GIVE US A WHOLE JAR OF HONEY!
I'LL SAY!

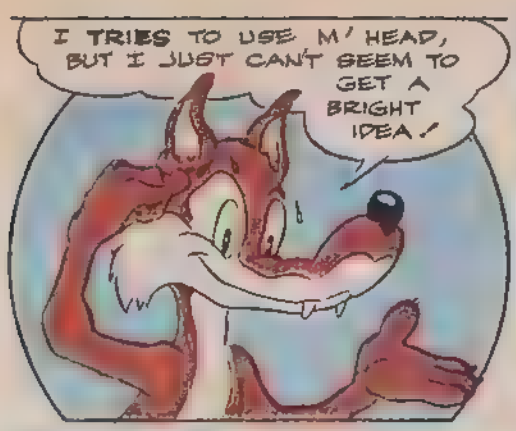

ALL WE NEED NOW IS TO FILL THIS SACK WITH NUTS! THEN MOM CAN MAKE HER HONEY-NUT BREAD!

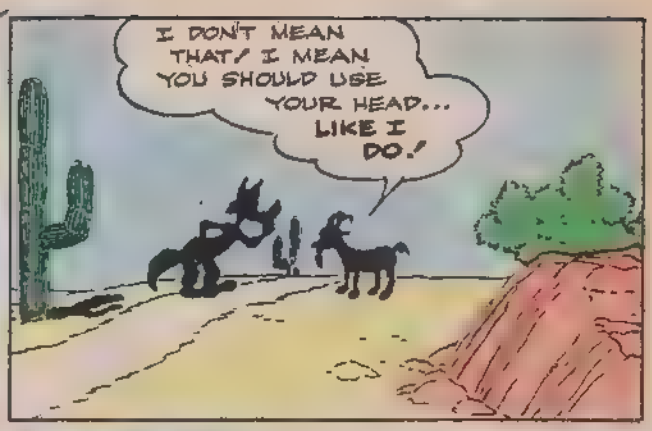

LET'S GO OVER TO THE HICKORY NUT TREE! I NOTICED THE OTHER DAY IT'S LOADED WITH NUTS!

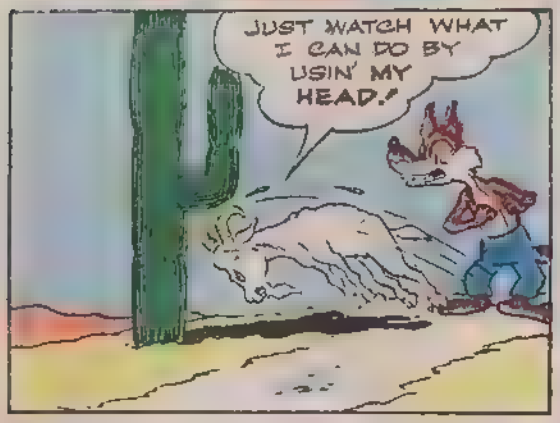
DAGNAB THEM KIDS... BUT I'LL GIT EM YET!

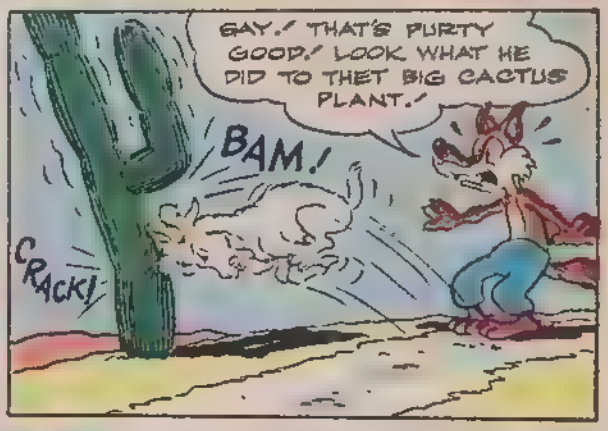

HEY THERE, BILLY GOAT! DID A LITTLE PRAIRIE DOG AND A LITTLE SQUIRREL COME BY HERE?
YEP! JUST WENT BY... HEADED FER TH' HICKORY TREE!

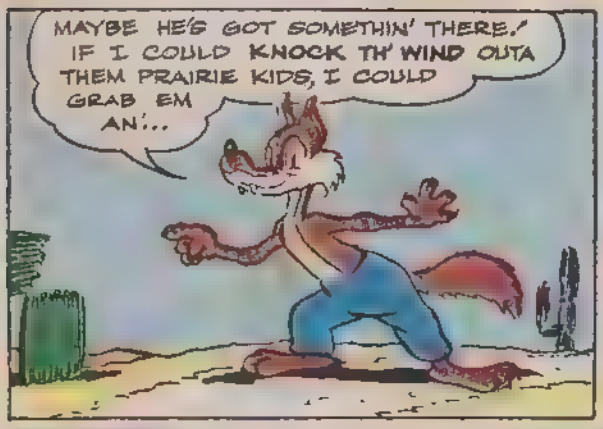

BUT IF YOU ASK ME, YOU WON'T EVER CATCH THEM KIDS UNTIL YOU START USING YOUR HEAD!

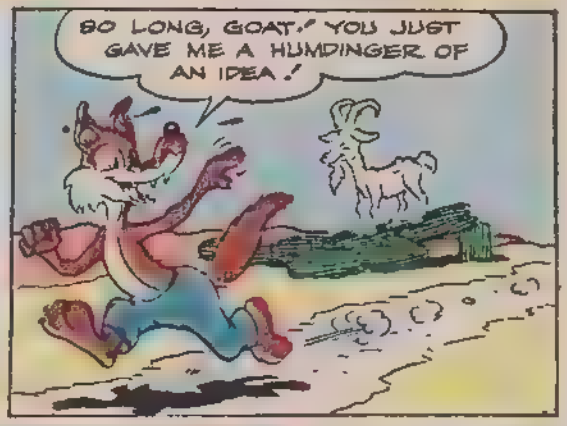

I TRIES TO USE M' HEAD, BUT I JUST CAN'T SEEM TO GET A BRIGHT IDEA!

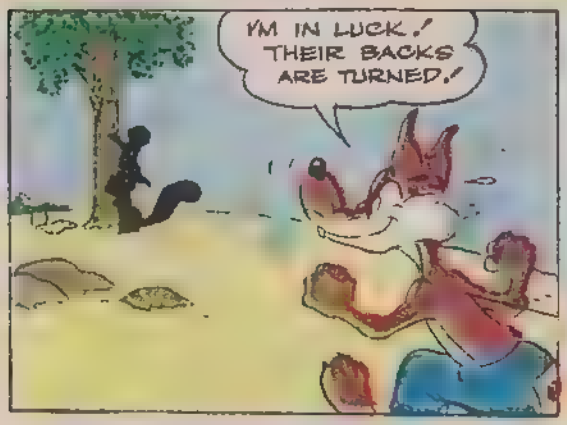

I DON'T MEAN THAT! I MEAN YOU SHOULD USE YOUR HEAD... LIKE I DO!

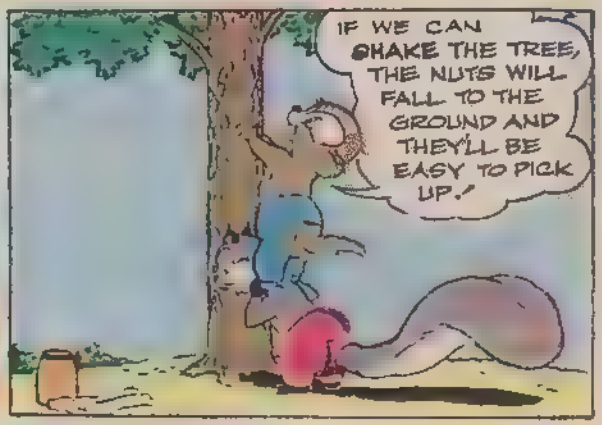

JUST WATCH WHAT I CAN DO BY USIN' MY HEAD!

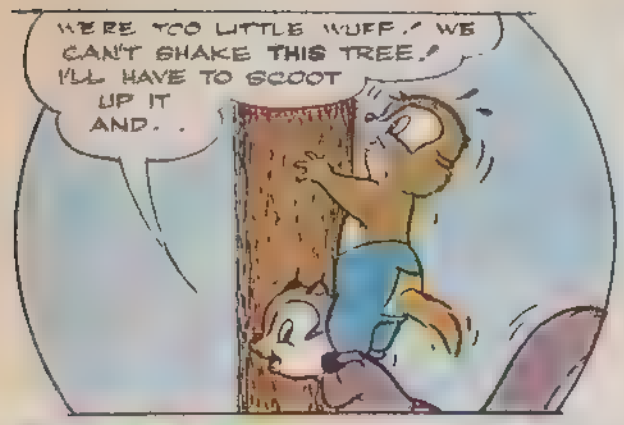

GAY! THAT'S PURTY GOOD! LOOK WHAT HE DID TO THET BIG CACTUS PLANT!
BAM!
CRACK!

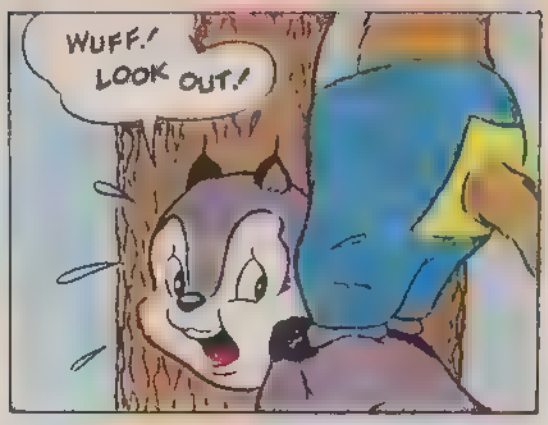

MAYBE HE'S GOT SOMETHIN' THERE! IF I COULD KNOCK TH' WIND OUTA THEM PRAIRIE KIDS, I COULD GRAB EM AN'...

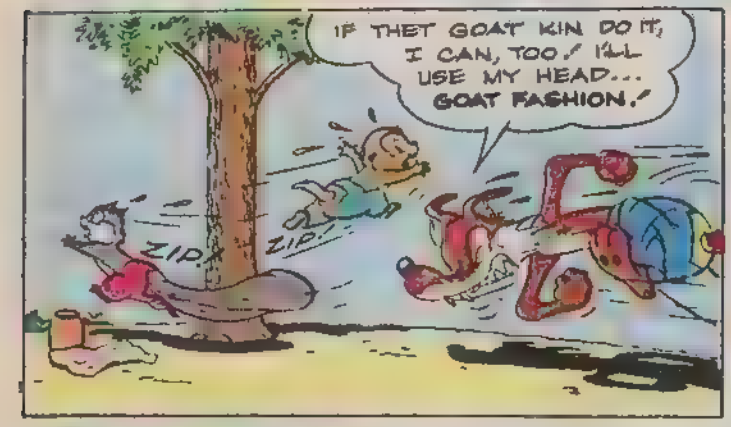

SO LONG, GOAT! YOU JUST GAVE ME A HUMDINGER OF AN IDEA!

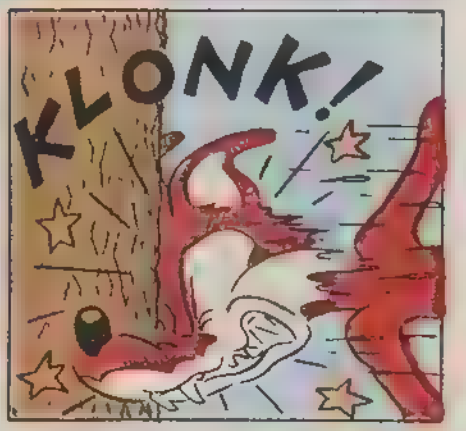

I'M IN LUCK! THEIR BACKS ARE TURNED!

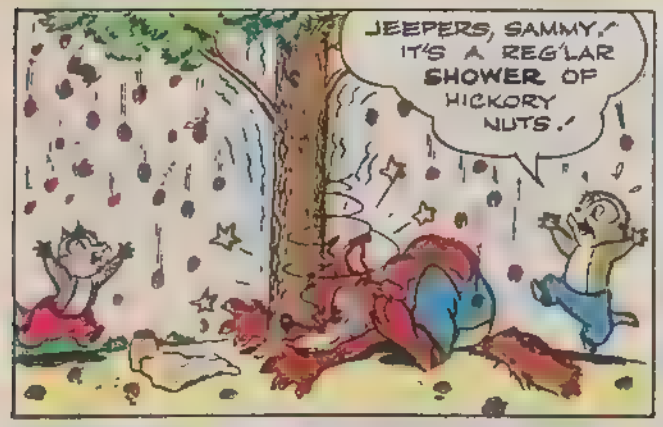

IF WE CAN SHAKE THE TREE, THE NUTS WILL FALL TO THE GROUND AND THEY'LL BE EASY TO PICK UP!

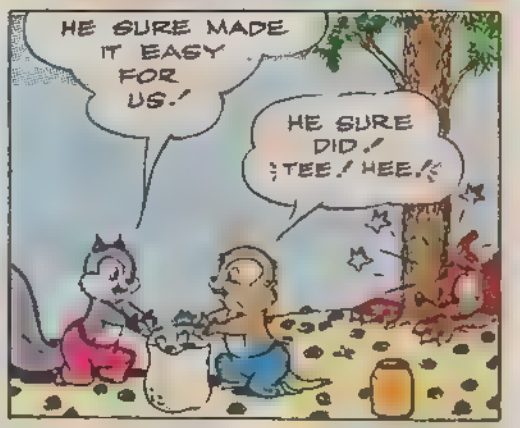


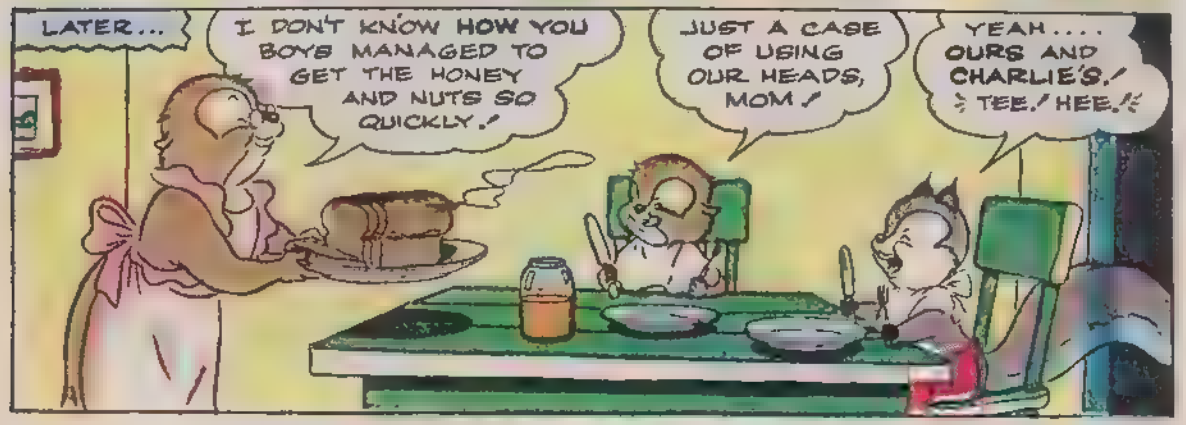












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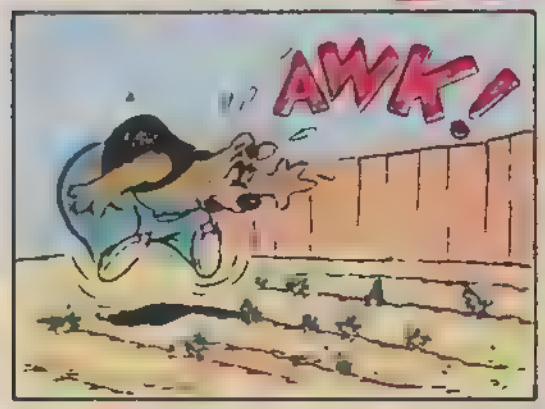
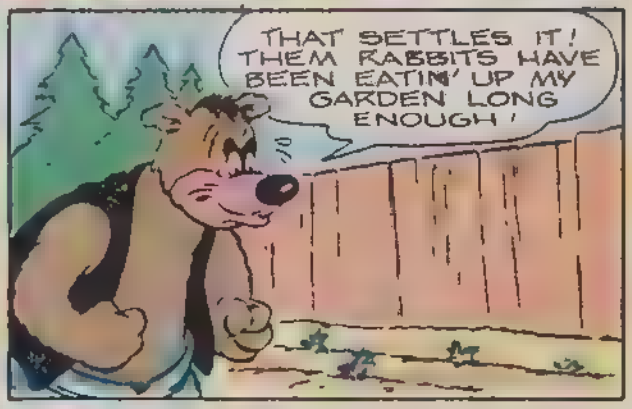
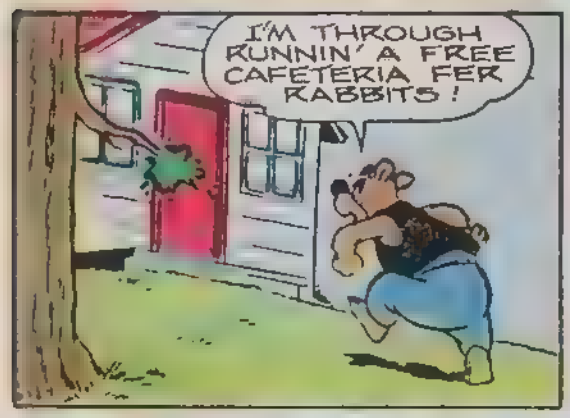
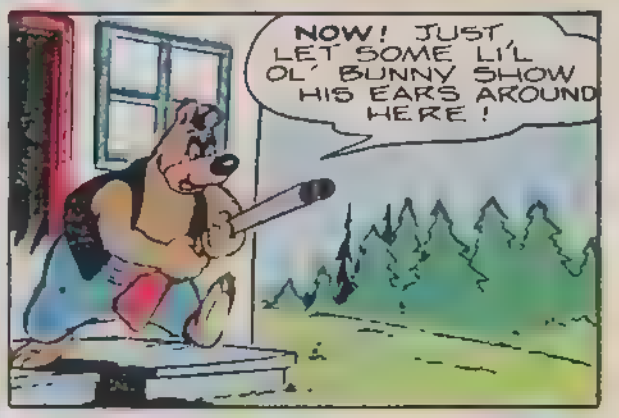
M·G·M CARTOONS PRESENT

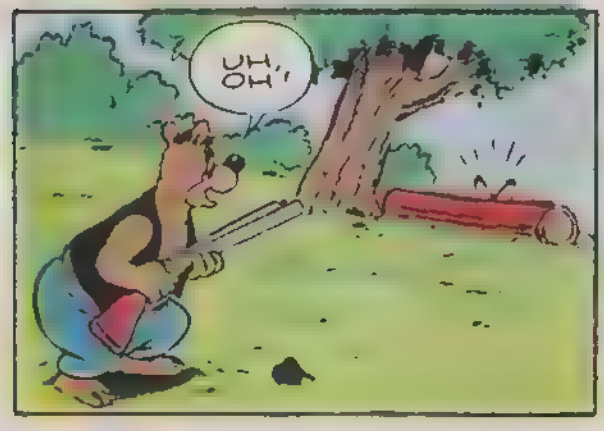
BARNEY BEAR and BENNY BURRO

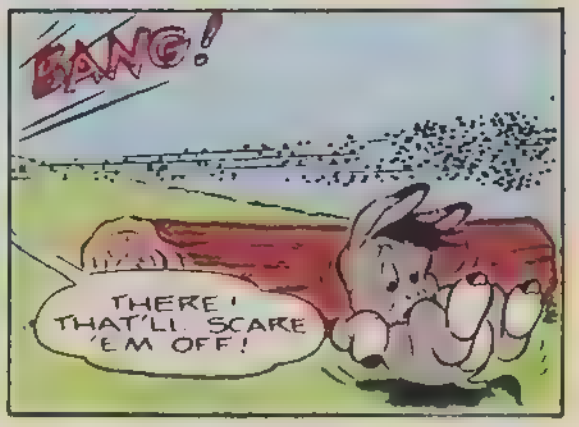


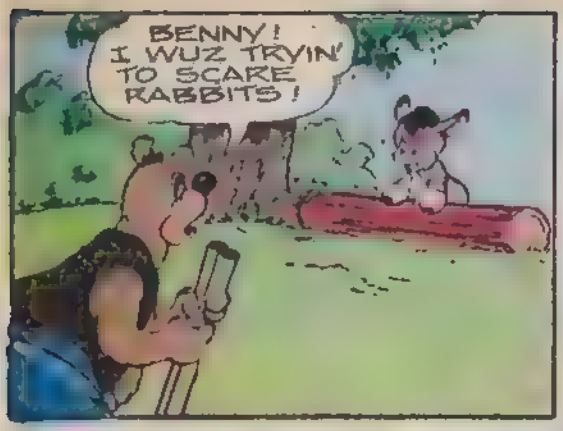


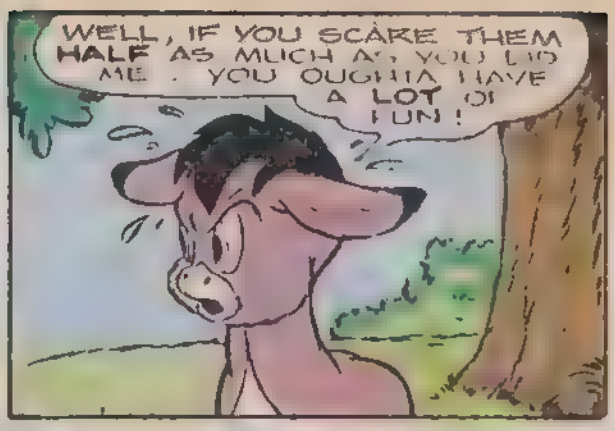


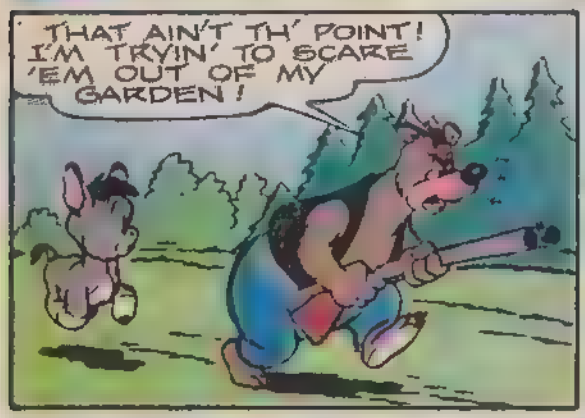


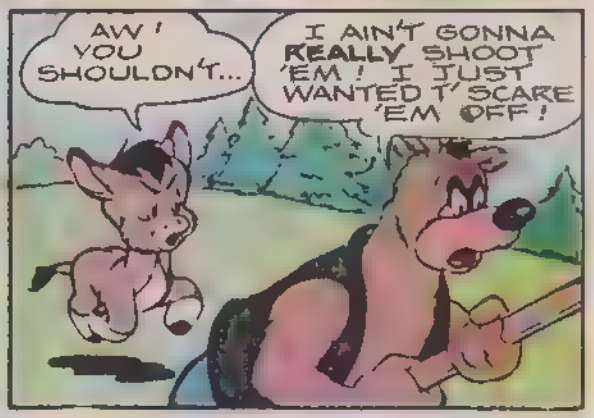


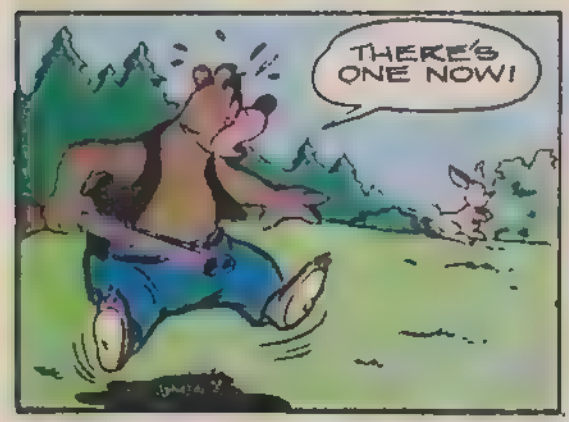



BENNY! I WUZ TRYIN' TO SCARE RABBITS!

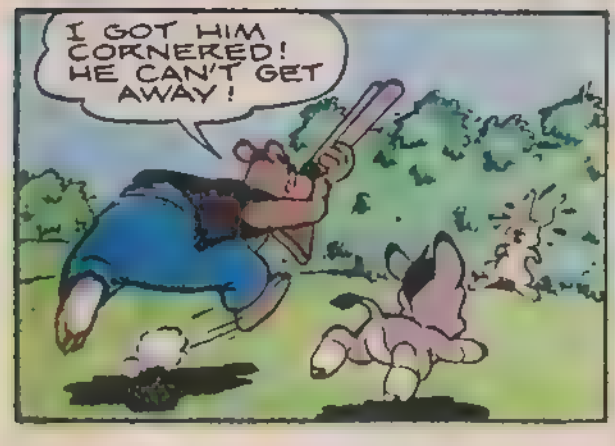

WELL, IF YOU SCARE THEM HALF AS MUCH AS YOU DID ME, YOU OUGHTA HAVE A LOT OF FUN!

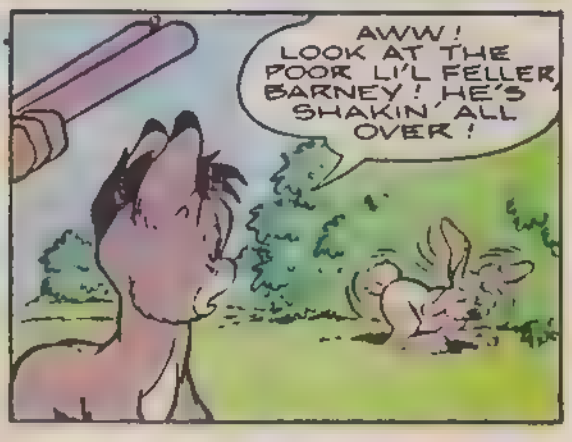

THAT AIN'T TH' POINT! I'M TRYIN' TO SCARE 'EM OUT OF MY GARDEN!

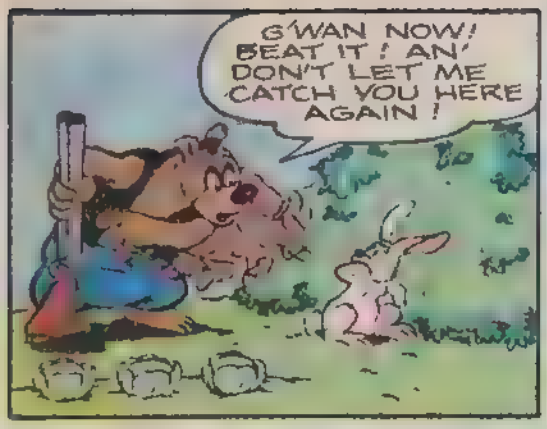

AW! YOU SHOULDN'T...
I AIN'T GONNA REALLY SHOOT 'EM! I JUST WANTED T' SCARE 'EM OFF!

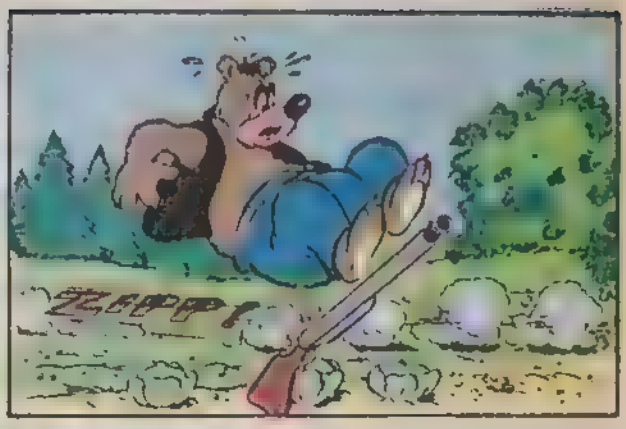

THERE'S ONE NOW!

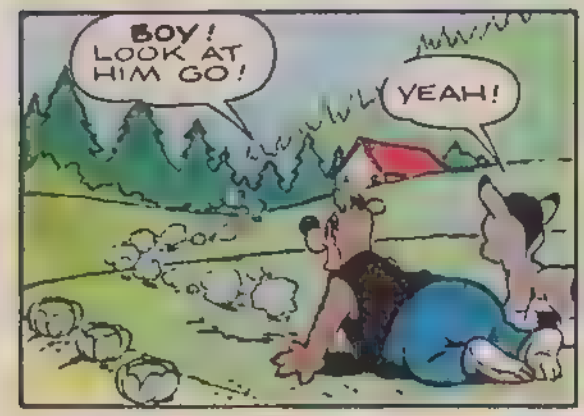
HAH! LOOK AT HIM GO!

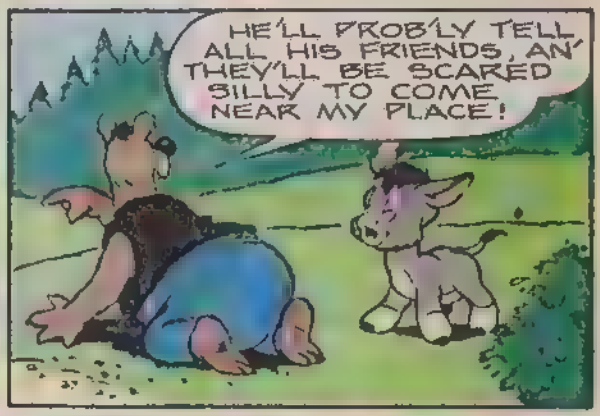

I GOT HIM CORNERED! HE CAN'T GET AWAY!

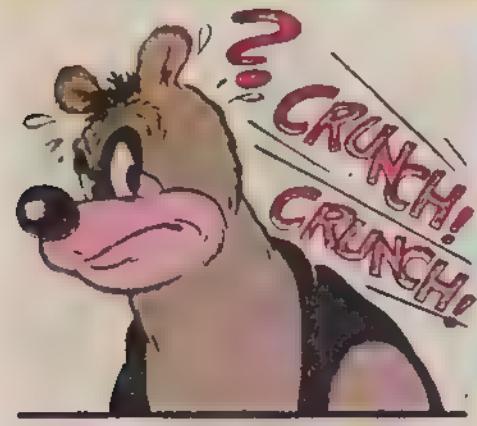

AWW! LOOK AT THE POOR LI'L FELLER, BARNEY! HE'S SHAKIN' ALL OVER!

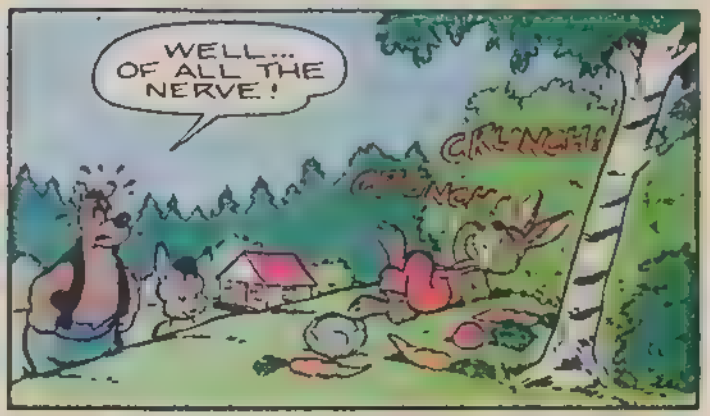

G'WAN NOW! BEAT IT! AN' DON'T LET ME CATCH YOU HERE AGAIN!

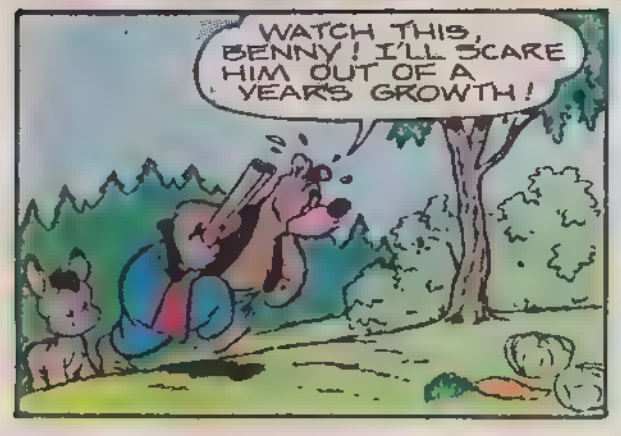

ZAPP!

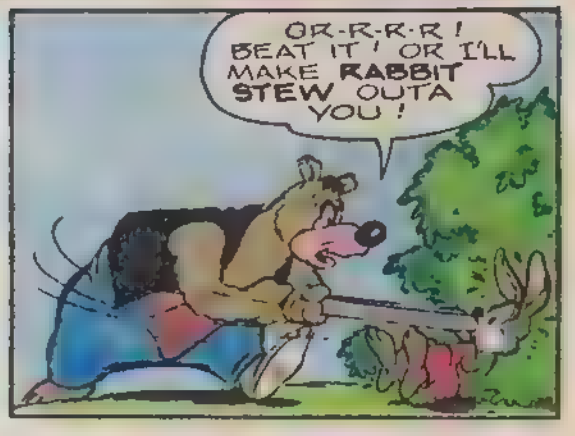

BOY! LOOK AT HIM GO!
YEAH!

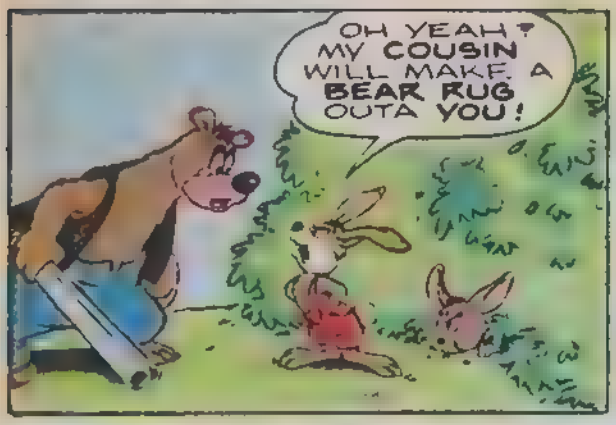

HE'LL PROB'LY TELL ALL HIS FRIENDS, AN' THEY'LL BE SCARED SILLY TO COME NEAR MY PLACE!

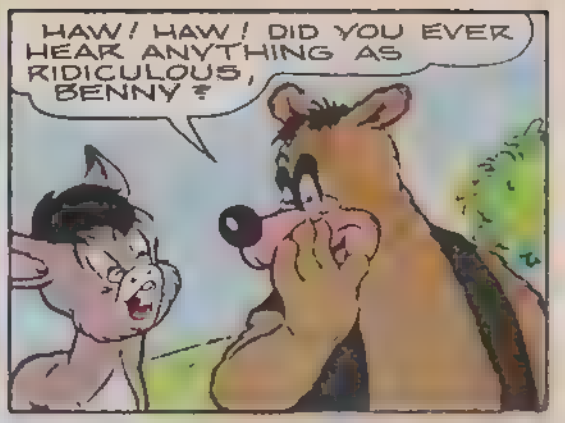

?
CRUNCH!
CRUNCH!

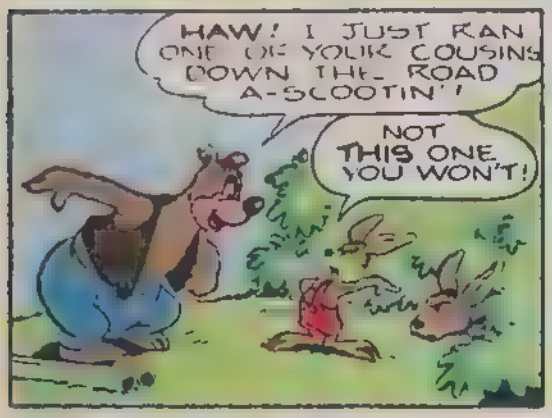

WELL... OF ALL THE NERVE!
CRUNCH!
CRUNCH!

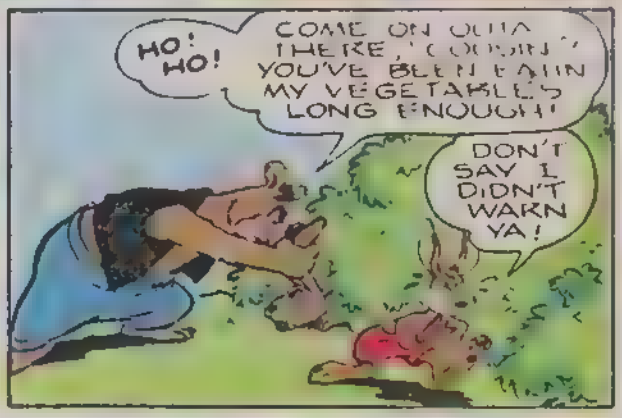

WATCH THIS, BENNY! I'LL SCARE HIM OUT OF A YEAR'S GROWTH!

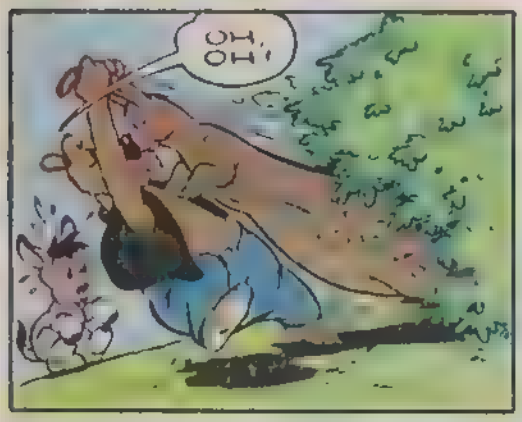

OR-R-R-R! BEAT IT! OR I'LL MAKE RABBIT STEW OUTA YOU!

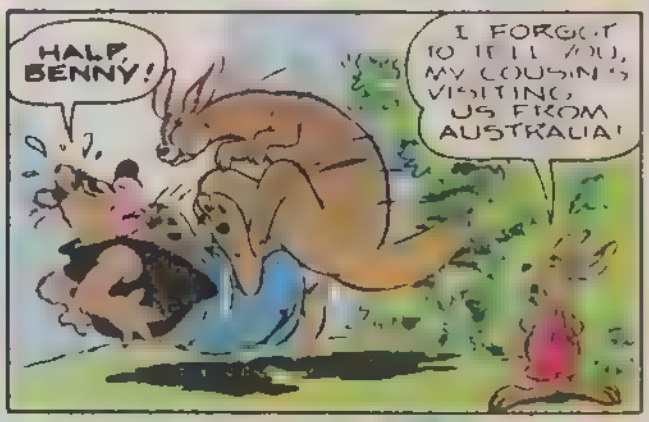

OH YEAH? MY COUSIN WILL MAKE A BEAR RUG OUTA YOU!

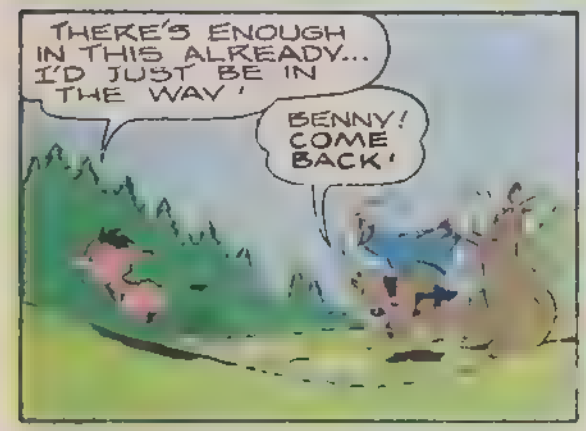

HAW! HAW! DID YOU EVER HEAR ANYTHING AS RIDICULOUS, BENNY?

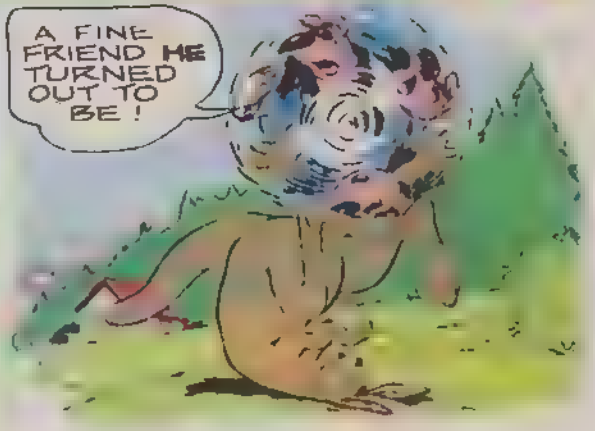

HAW! I JUST RAN ONE OF YOUR COUSINS DOWN THE ROAD A-SCOOTIN'!
NOT THIS ONE, YOU WON'T!

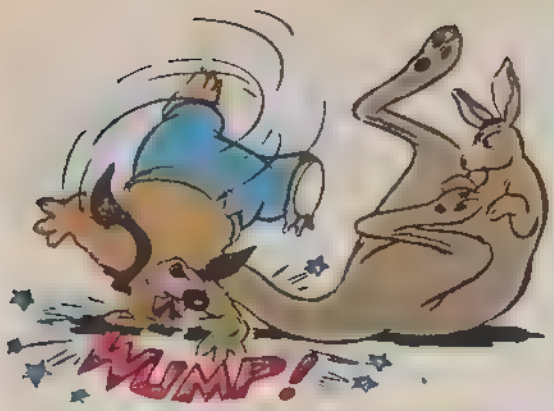

HO! HO!
COME ON OUTA THERE, 'COUSIN'! YOU'VE BEEN EATIN MY VEGETABLES LONG ENOUGH!
DON'T SAY I DIDN'T WARN YA!

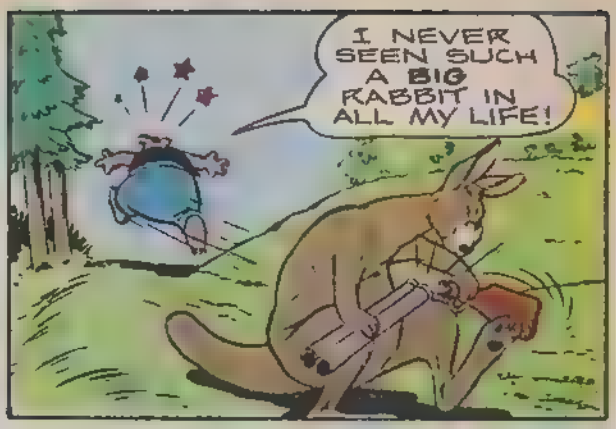

OH, OH!

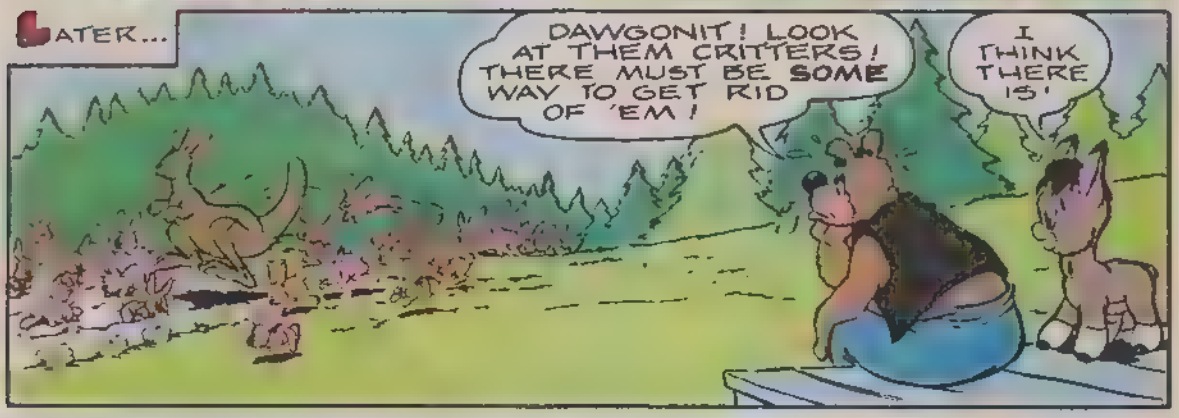

HALP BENNY!
I FORGOT TO TELL YOU, MY COUSIN'S VISITING US FROM AUSTRALIA!

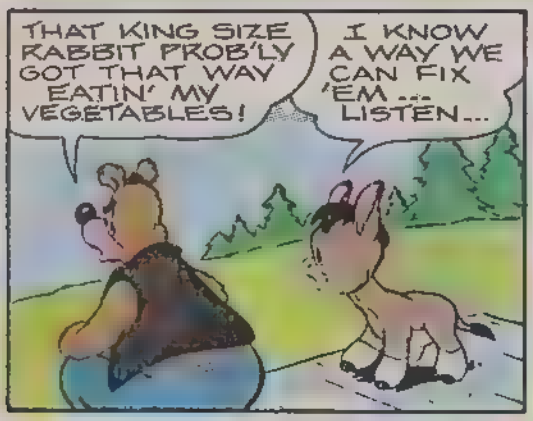

THERE'S ENOUGH IN THIS ALREADY... I'D JUST BE IN THE WAY!
BENNY! COME BACK!

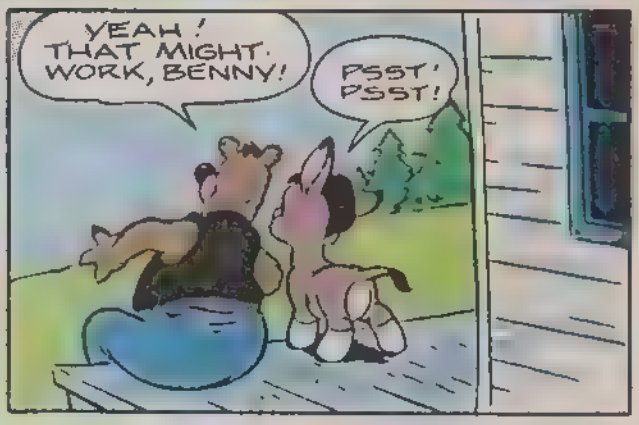

A FINE FRIEND HE TURNED OUT TO BE!

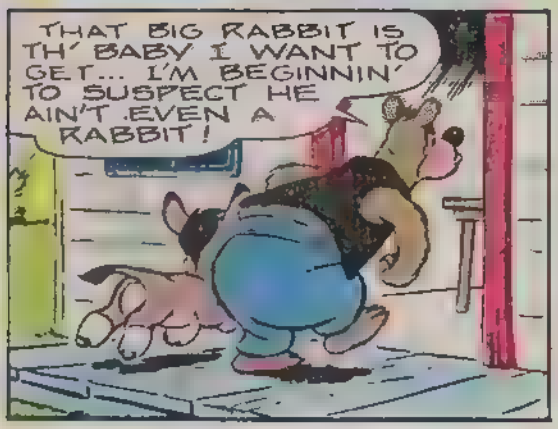

WUMP!

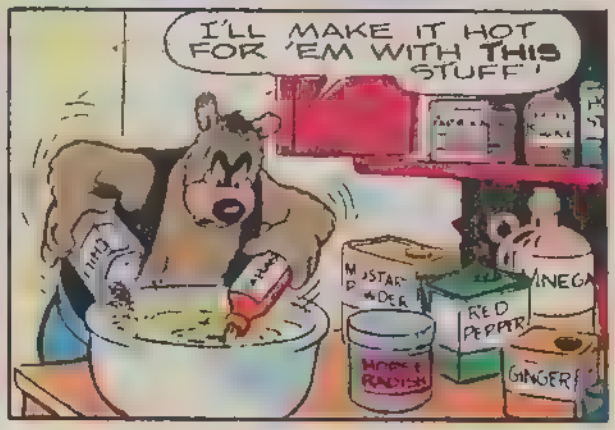

I NEVER SEEN SUCH A BIG RABBIT IN ALL MY LIFE!

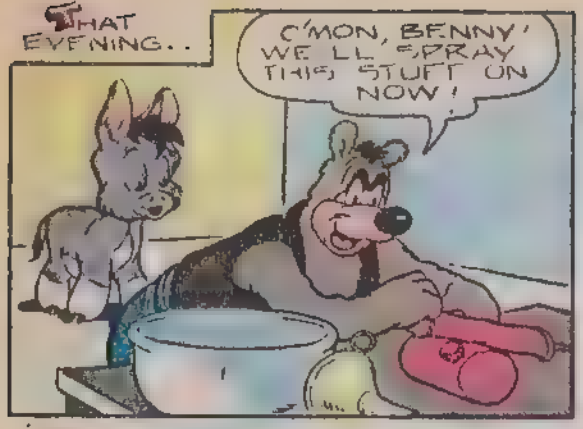

LATER...
DAWGONIT! LOOK AT THEM CRITTERS! THERE MUST BE SOME WAY TO GET RID OF 'EM!
I THINK THERE IS!

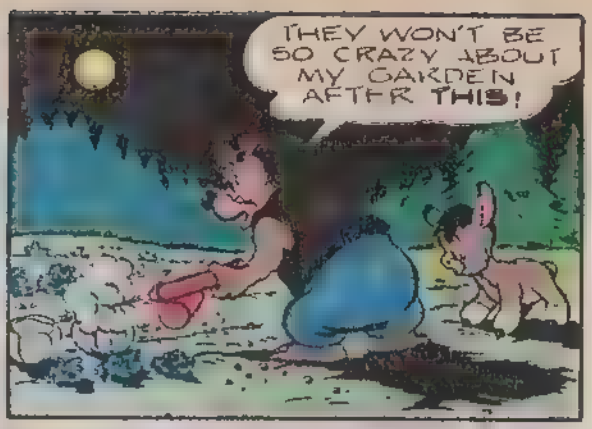

THAT KING SIZE RABBIT PROB'LY GOT THAT WAY EATIN' MY VEGETABLES!
I KNOW A WAY WE CAN FIX 'EM... LISTEN...

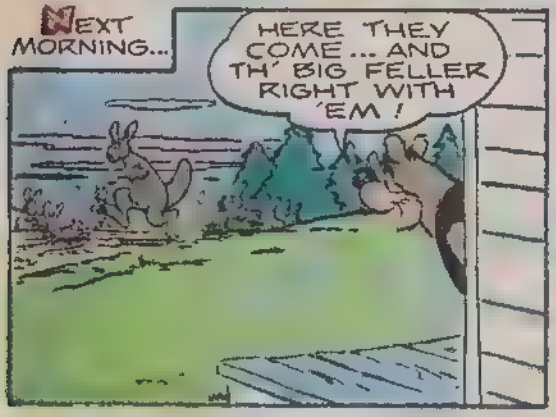

YEAH! THAT MIGHT WORK, BENNY!
PSST! PSST!

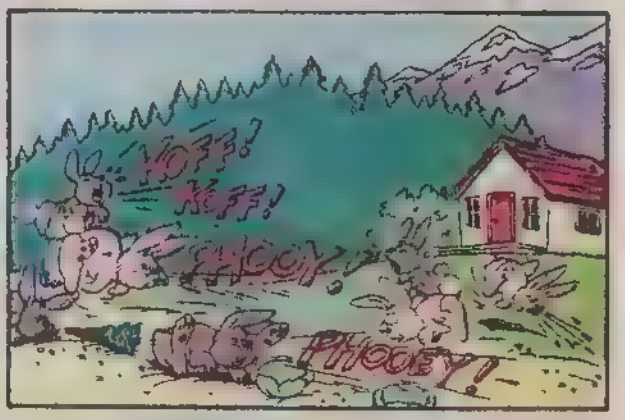

THAT BIG RABBIT IS TH' BABY I WANT TO GET... I'M BEGINNIN' TO SUSPECT HE AIN'T EVEN A RABBIT!

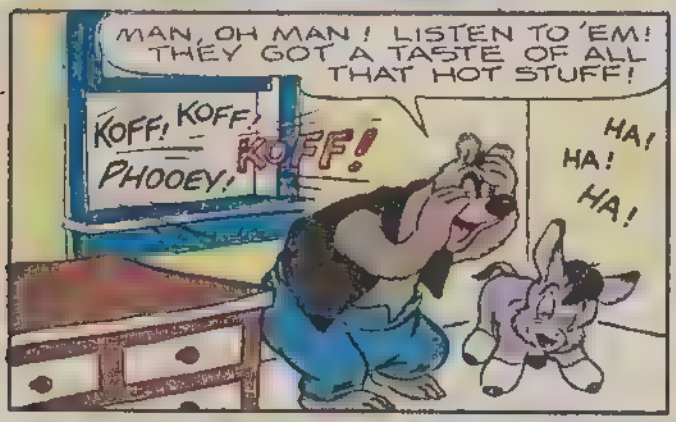

I'LL MAKE IT HOT FOR 'EM WITH THIS STUFF!
RED PEPPER
GINGER

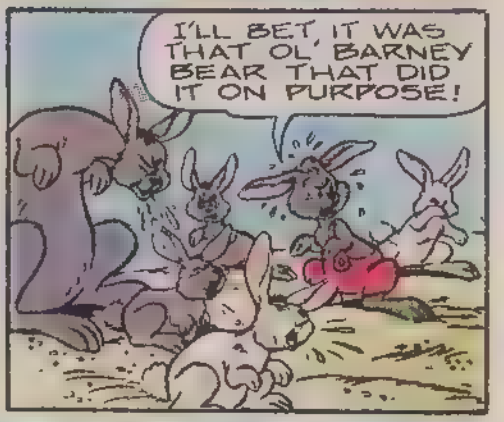

THAT EVENING..
C'MON, BENNY! WE'LL SPRAY THIS STUFF ON NOW!


THEY WON'T BE SO CRAZY ABOUT MY GARDEN AFTER THIS!

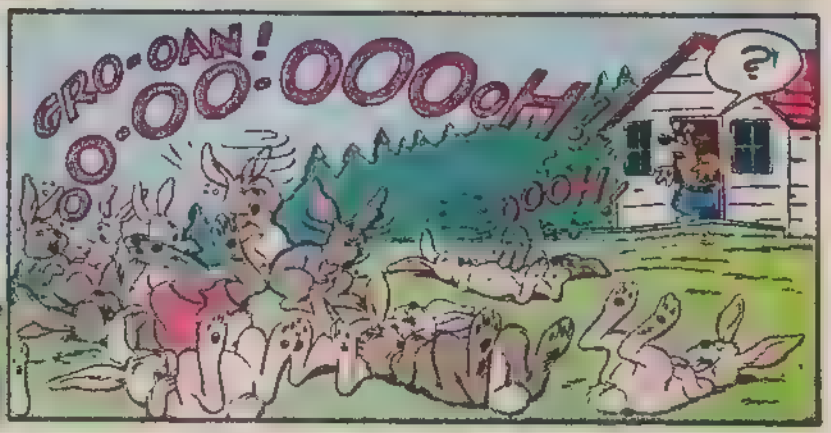

NEXT MORNING...
HERE THEY COME... AND TH' BIG FELLER RIGHT WITH 'EM!

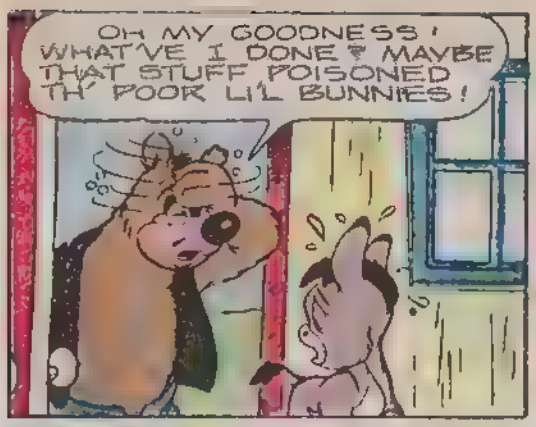

KOFF!
KOFF!
PHOOEY!

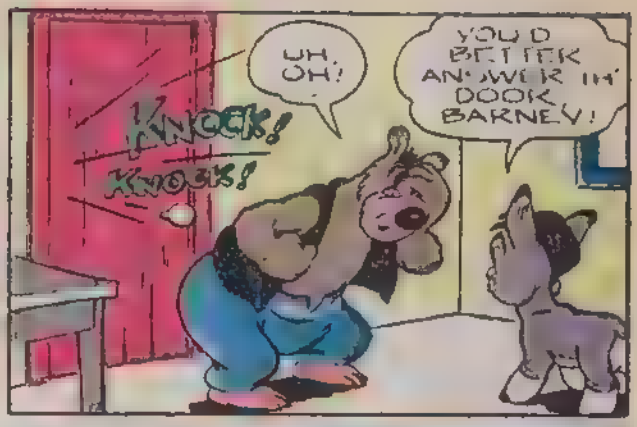

MAN, OH MAN! LISTEN TO 'EM! THEY GOT A TASTE OF ALL THAT HOT STUFF!
KOFF! KOFF!
PHOOEY!
KOFF!
HA!
HA!
HA!

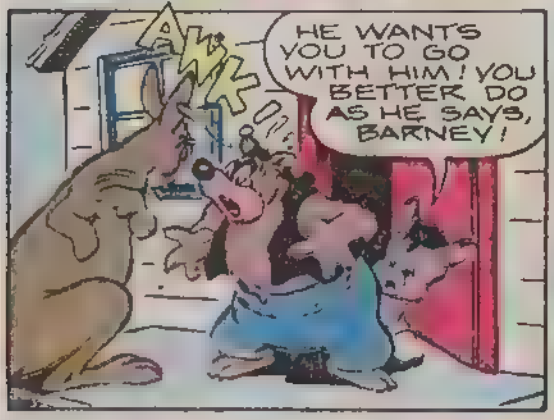

I'LL BET IT WAS THAT OL' BARNEY BEAR THAT DID IT ON PURPOSE!

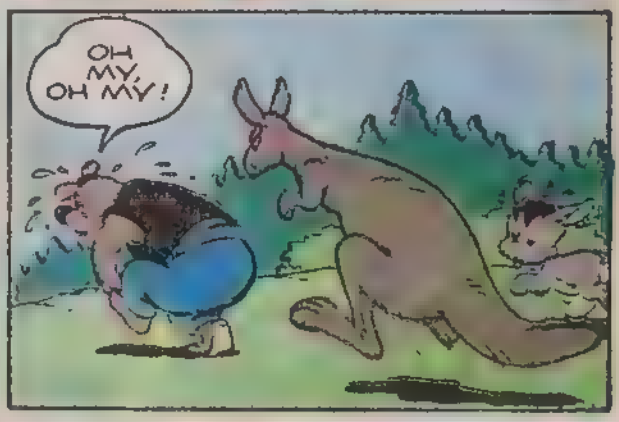
LISTEN, FELLAS... PS-S-ST! PS-S-T!

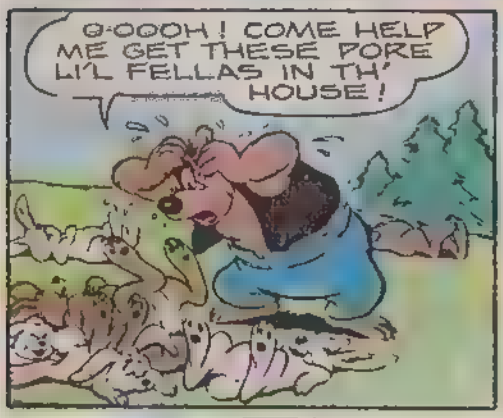

GRO-OAN!
O-OO-OOOoH!
OOH!
?

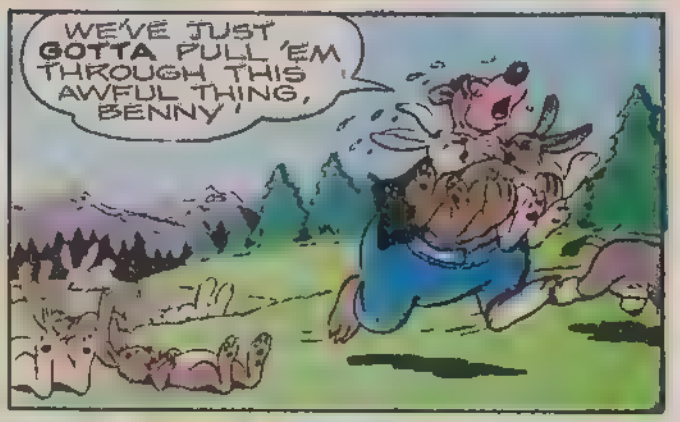

OH MY GOODNESS! WHAT'VE I DONE? MAYBE THAT STUFF POISONED TH' POOR LI'L BUNNIES!

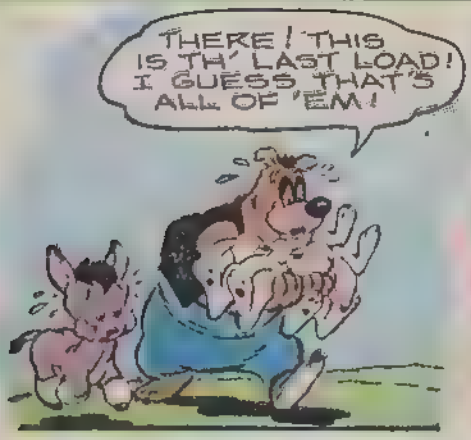

UH, OH!
YOU'D BETTER ANSWER IH' DOOR, BARNEY!
KNOCK!
KNOCK!

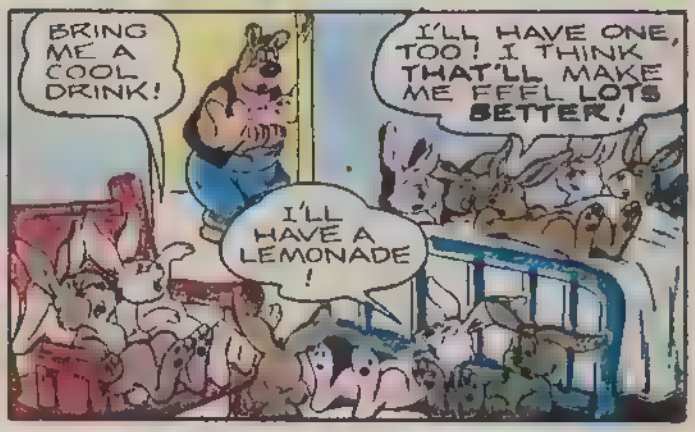

HE WANTS YOU TO GO WITH HIM! YOU BETTER DO AS HE SAYS, BARNEY!

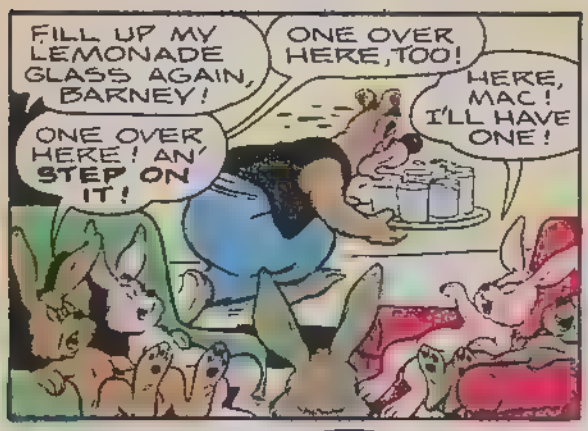

OH MY, OH MY!

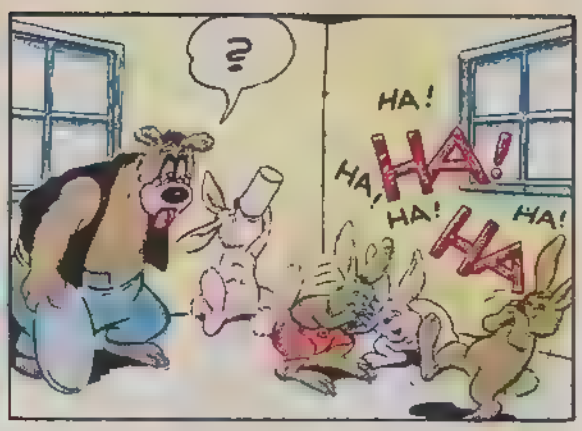

O-OOOH! COME HELP ME GET THESE PORE LI'L FELLAS IN TH' HOUSE!

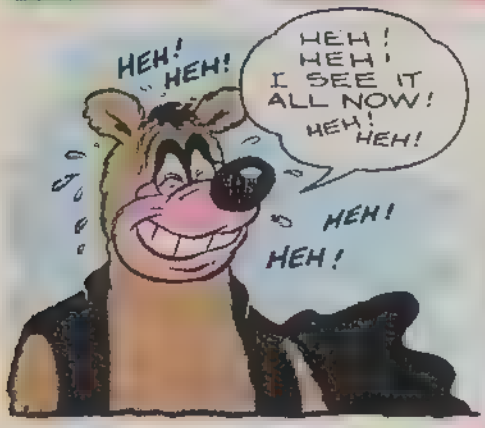

WE'VE JUST GOTTA PULL 'EM THROUGH THIS AWFUL THING, BENNY!

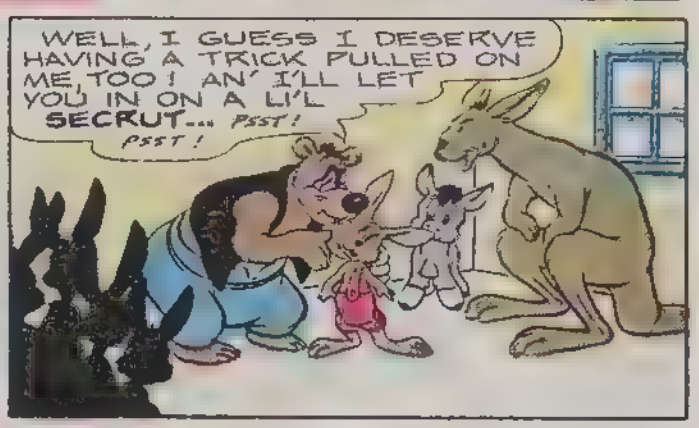

THERE! THIS IS TH' LAST LOAD! I GUESS THAT'S ALL OF 'EM!

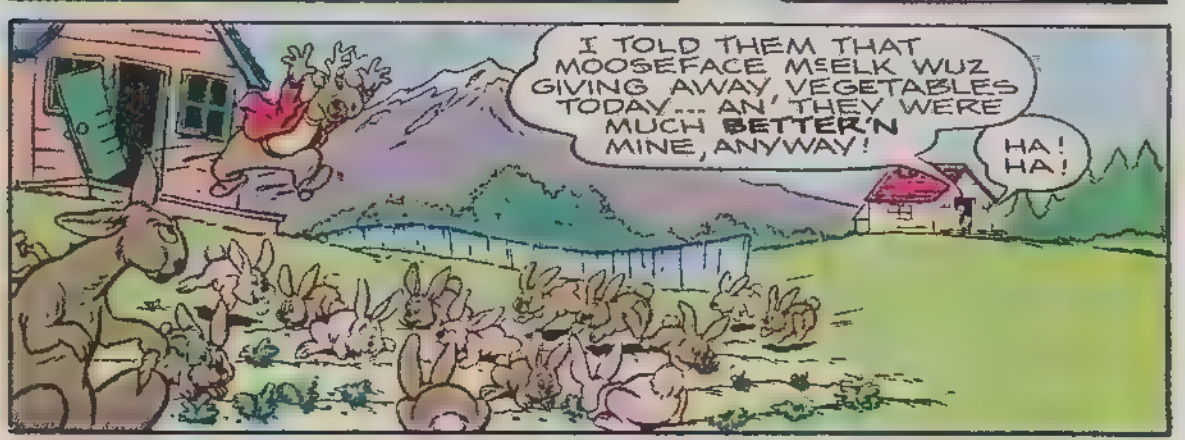

BRING ME A COOL DRINK!
I'LL HAVE ONE, TOO! I THINK THAT'LL MAKE ME FEEL LOTS BETTER!
I'LL HAVE A LEMONADE!









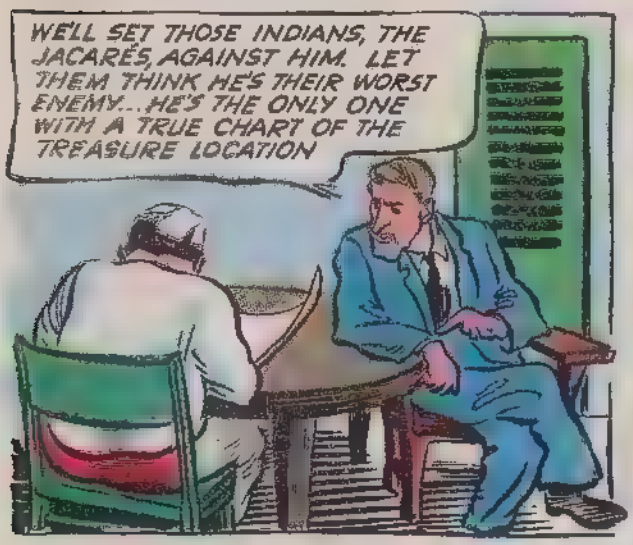


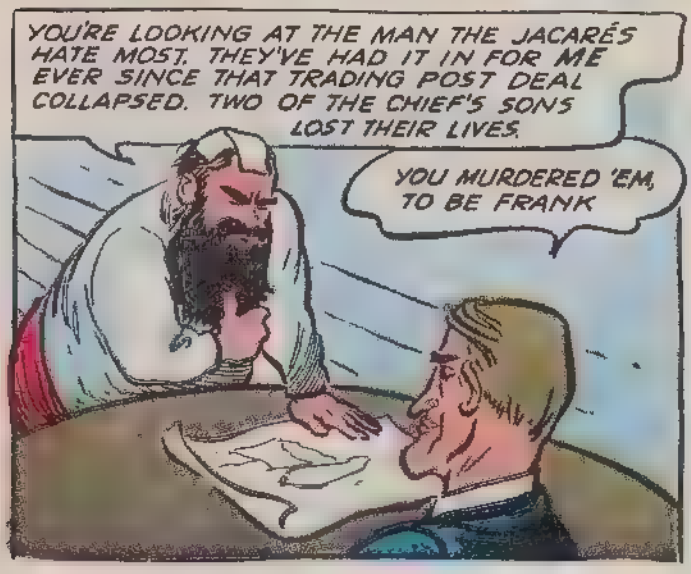
BARNEY BEAR and BENNY BURRO appearing in M-G-M pictures

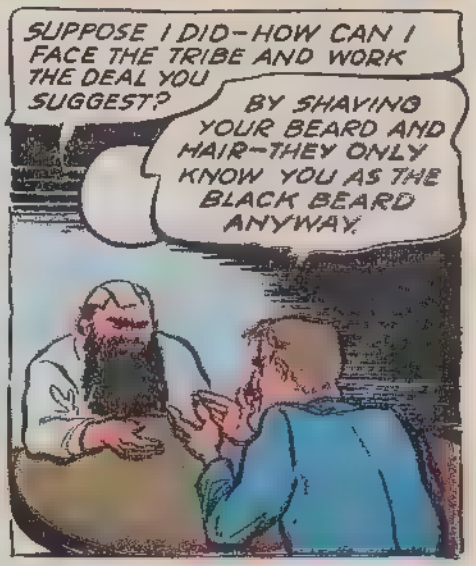
MGM presents

OUR GANG

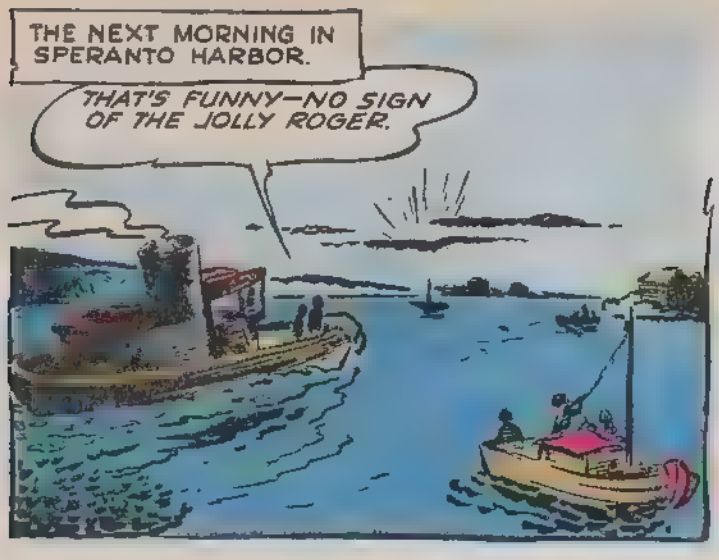
BLACK BEARDED MR. SATURN, ON HIS YACHT, AND HAPPY SLADE, ABOARD HIS TUGBOAT, ARE RACING TO THE SPERANTO RIVER ON A TREASURE HUNT.
RED, EGGHEAD, AND TWO-BY-TWO ARE WITH HAPPY SLADE.



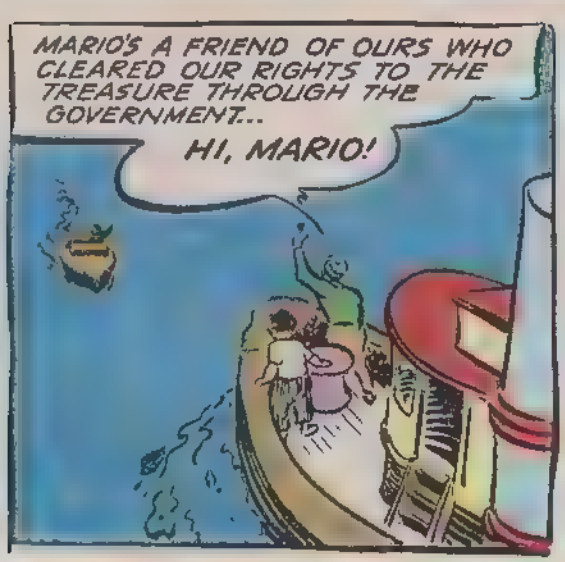


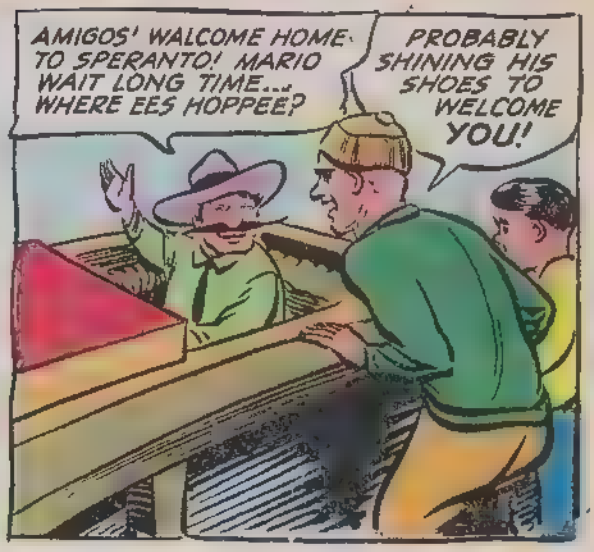


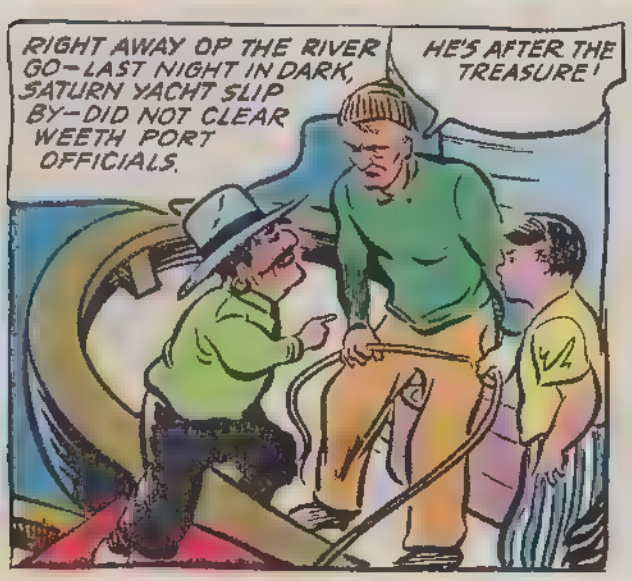
ALL RIGHT, SUPPOSE I SACRIFICE MY BEARD. HOW'S THAT GOING TO MAKE THEM MAD AT HAPPY?
TELL THE TRIBE THAT HAPPY IS YOU AND THAT HE SHAVED OFF HIS BEARD TO ESCAPE DETECTION.
ARE YOU INSANE? I'D SUSPECT THAT STORY RIGHT AWAY
YOU WOULD BUT THOSE JACARÉS WON'T.
MAYBE IT WOULD WORK— THOSE INDIANS ARE PRETTY SIMPLE-MINDED, AND IF THE OLD CHIEF IS DEAD, THERE'D BE NOBODY AROUND WHO EVER HAD SEEN ME.
NATURALLY! THE TRIBE WOULD JUST HAVE A LEGEND TO GO BY—AND WE CAN MAKE SURE THE CHIEF IS DEAD BEFORE WE START TALKING—GET ME?
YEAH—POOR OLD BEARD!
TELL CAP'N SAND WE'LL BE IN SPERANTO HARBOR IN TWO HOURS.
ABOARD HAPPY SLADE'S TUG...
HOW LONG BEFORE WE REACH SPERANTO, CAP'N HAPPY?
WE'RE DUE THERE TOMORROW, RED. THE MARY SLADE IS SLOW BUT STEADY.


THE NEXT MORNING IN SPERANTO HARBOR.
THAT'S FUNNY—NO SIGN OF THE JOLLY ROGER.

LOOKS LIKE MARIO'S BOAT COMING OUT TO MEET US.
WHO'S MARIO?

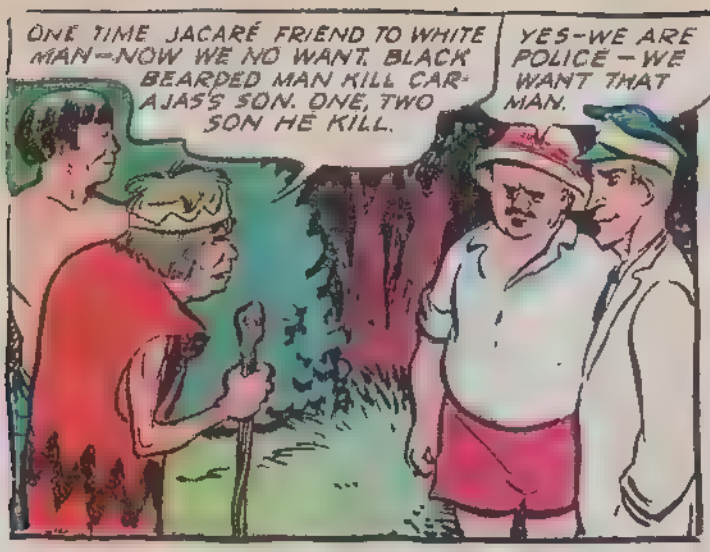

MARIO'S A FRIEND OF OURS WHO CLEARED OUR RIGHTS TO THE TREASURE THROUGH THE GOVERNMENT...
HI, MARIO!

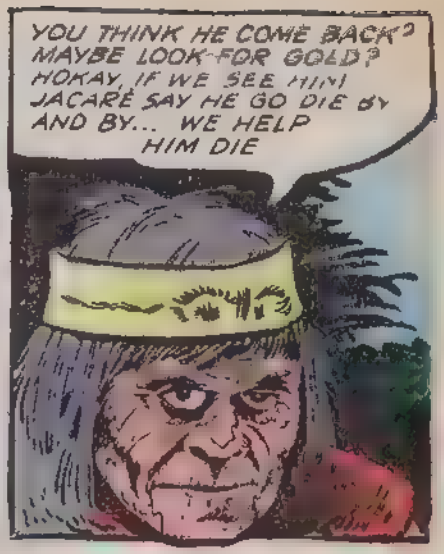

AMIGOS! WALCOME HOME TO SPERANTO! MARIO WAIT LONG TIME... WHERE EES HOPPEE?
PROBABLY SHINING HIS SHOES TO WELCOME YOU!

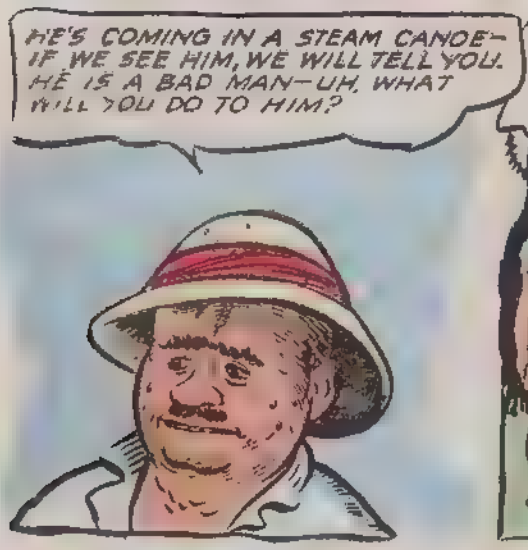

RIGHT AWAY OP THE RIVER GO—LAST NIGHT IN DARK, SATURN YACHT SLIP BY—DID NOT CLEAR WEETH PORT OFFICIALS.
HE'S AFTER THE TREASURE!

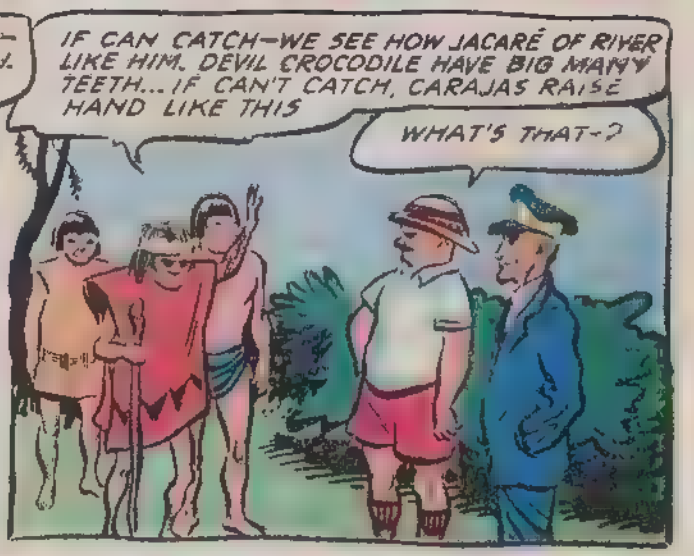
RIGHT—BOT, HO BOY! EEN BOAT MARIO BRING RIFLE GUNS, SMALL SIZE BOMBS AND TEAR GAS—WE GEEV THOSE SATURN A FUNNY TIME, YES?

UP THE SPERANTO RIVER
WE'LL GO MEET THE JACARÉ TRIBE ALONE...
THINK THEY'LL RECOGNIZE ME?
RECOGNIZE YOU? I DON'T RECOGNIZE YOU AND I SAW YOU SHAVE OFF THAT BEARD
FIRST TIME IT'S BEEN OFF IN THIRTY YEARS
EASY NOW, HERE COMES THE JACARÉ...THE OLD CHIEF IS BEING CARRIED..
BY GEORGE, IT'S CARAJAS! THE CHIEF WHO'S MY ENEMY
TICANTO.
AYE TICANTO, JACARÉ
YOU SPEAK PEACE, WHITE MAN WHAT WANT?
WANT GOLD? NO GOT UM! WANT OILS? NO GOT UM! AND YOU, WITH POT ON HEAD—I SEE YOU LONG TIME GO BY—NO?
NO, NO! NEVER!
WE LOOK FOR A BLACK BEARDED MAN—A HEAVY MAN—RECENTLY HE IS BELIEVED TO HAVE SHAVED OFF HIS BEARD. HE IS A MURDERER WE ARE AFTER HIM!
SO ARE WE


ONE TIME JACARÉ FRIEND TO WHITE MAN—NOW WE NO WANT. BLACK BEARDED MAN KILL CARAJAS'S SON. ONE, TWO SON HE KILL.
YES—WE ARE POLICE—WE WANT THAT MAN.

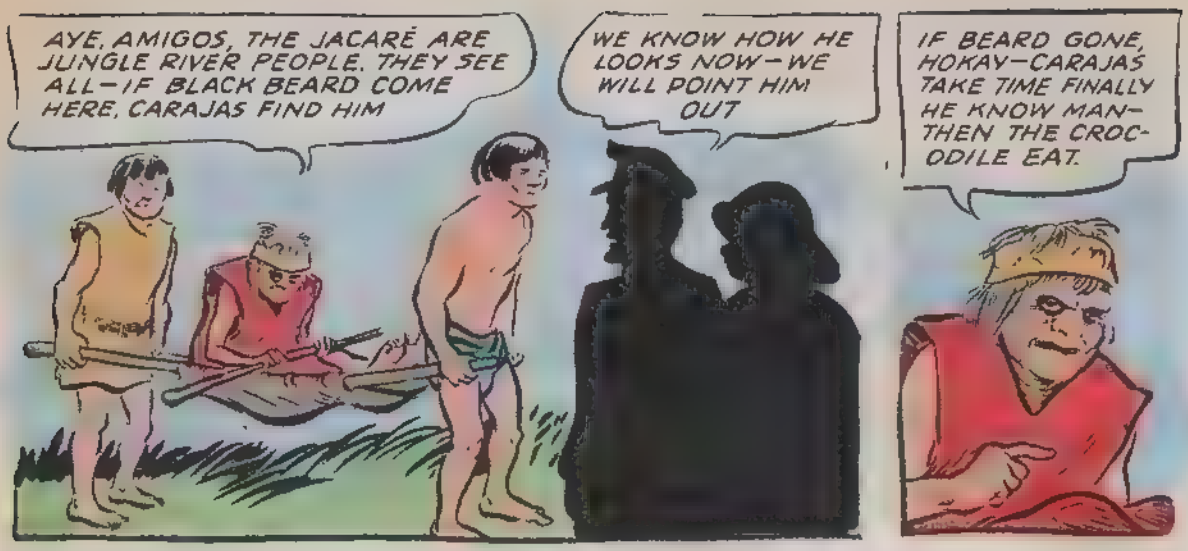

YOU THINK HE COME BACK? MAYBE LOOK FOR GOLD? HOKAY, IF WE SEE HIM! JACARÉ SAY HE GO DIE BY AND BY... WE HELP HIM DIE

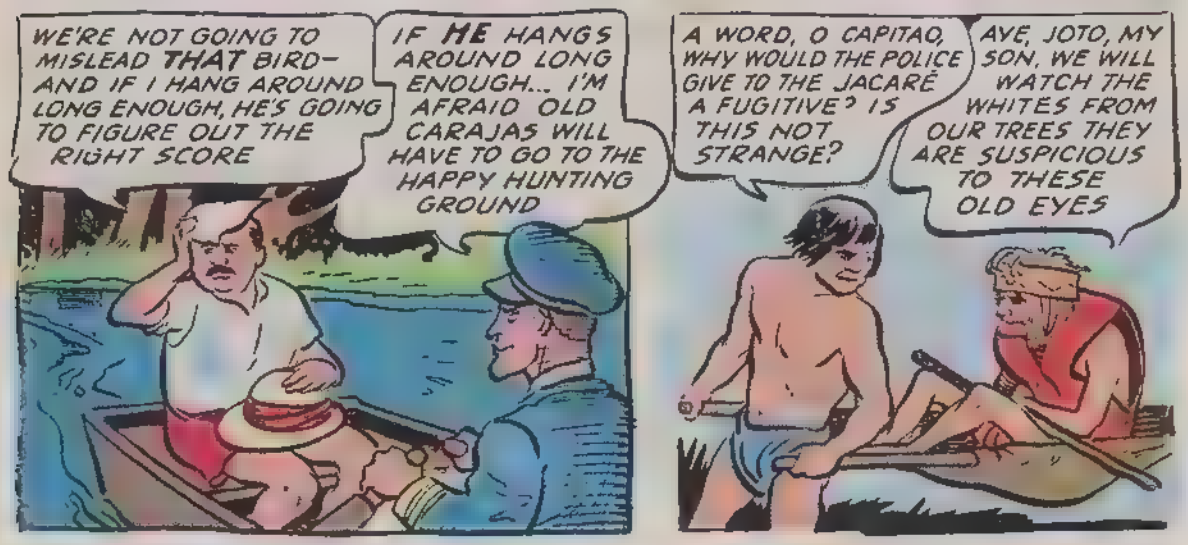

HE'S COMING IN A STEAM CANOE—IF WE SEE HIM, WE WILL TELL YOU. HE IS A BAD MAN—UH, WHAT WILL YOU DO TO HIM?

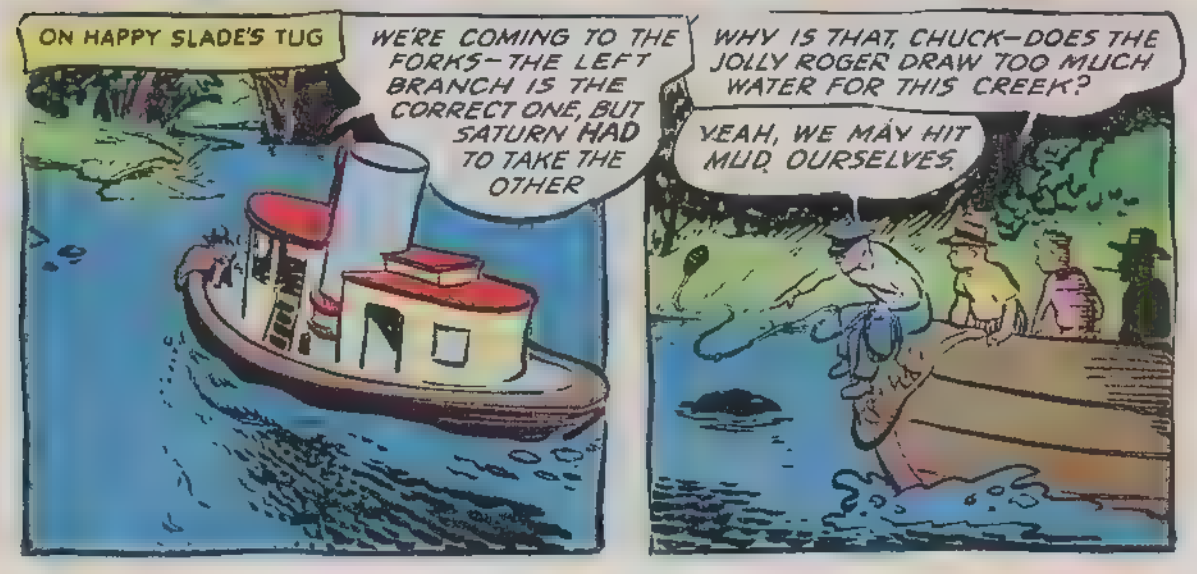

IF CAN CATCH—WE SEE HOW JACARÉ OF RIVER LIKE HIM. DEVIL CROCODILE HAVE BIG MANY TEETH... IF CAN'T CATCH, CARAJAS RAISE HAND LIKE THIS
WHAT'S THAT—?

IT IS A SIGNAL OF DEATH!
TWANG

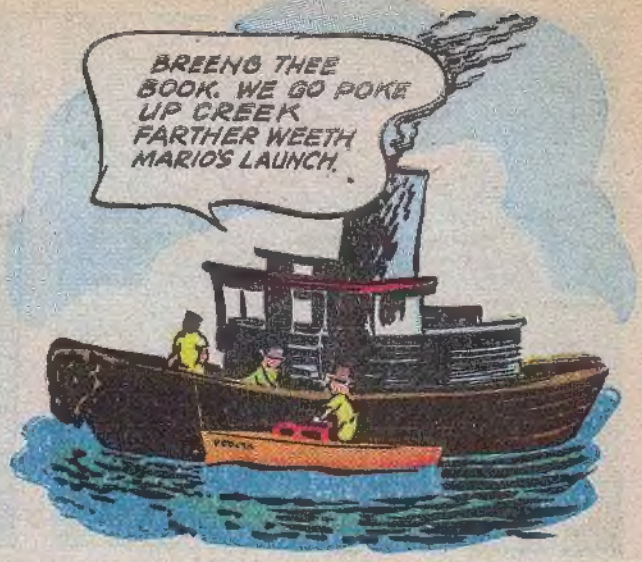
BOWMEN! IN EVERY TREE!


AYE, AMIGOS, THE JACARÉ ARE JUNGLE RIVER PEOPLE. THEY SEE ALL—IF BLACK BEARD COME HERE, CARAJAS FIND HIM
WE KNOW HOW HE LOOKS NOW—WE WILL POINT HIM OUT
IF BEARD GONE, HOKAY—CARAJAS TAKE TIME FINALLY HE KNOW MAN—THEN THE CROCODILE EAT.


WE'RE NOT GOING TO MISLEAD THAT BIRD—AND IF I HANG AROUND LONG ENOUGH, HE'S GOING TO FIGURE OUT THE RIGHT SCORE
IF HE HANGS AROUND LONG ENOUGH... I'M AFRAID OLD CARAJAS WILL HAVE TO GO TO THE HAPPY HUNTING GROUND
A WORD, O CAPITAO, WHY WOULD THE POLICE GIVE TO THE JACARÉ A FUGITIVE? IS THIS NOT STRANGE?
AYE, JOTO, MY SON, WE WILL WATCH THE WHITES FROM OUR TREES THEY ARE SUSPICIOUS TO THESE OLD EYES


ON HAPPY SLADE'S TUG
WE'RE COMING TO THE FORKS—THE LEFT BRANCH IS THE CORRECT ONE, BUT SATURN HAD TO TAKE THE OTHER
WHY IS THAT, CHUCK—DOES THE JOLLY ROGER DRAW TOO MUCH WATER FOR THIS CREEK?
YEAH, WE MAY HIT MUD OURSELVES.

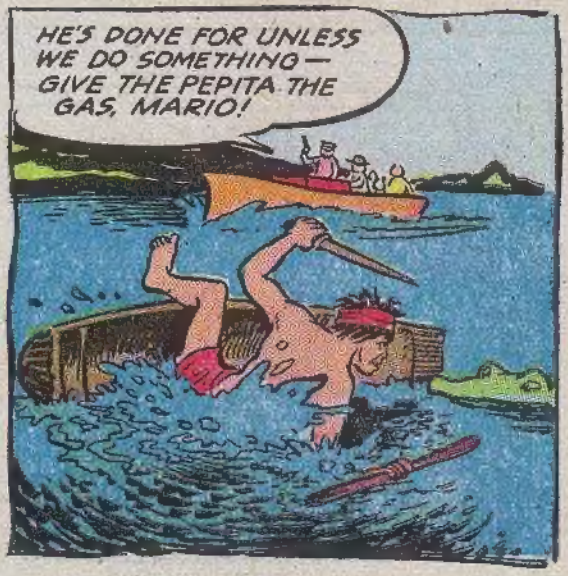
UH-OH—PLENTY OF MUD THIS YEAR... SING OUT TO HAPPY TO STOP—NO USE TAKIN' CHANCES.

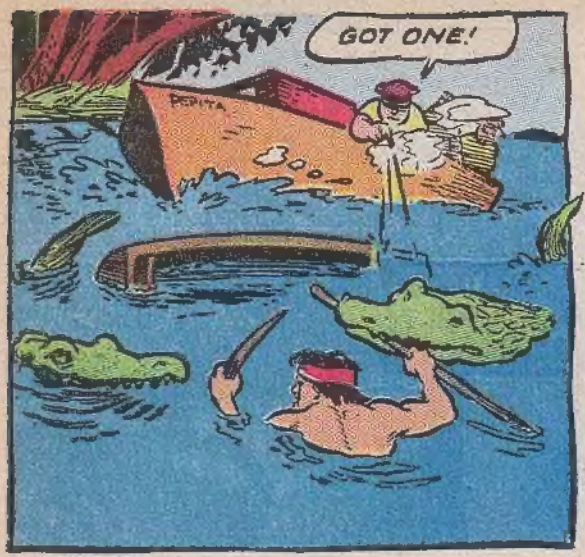

BREENG THEE BOOK. WE GO POKE UP CREEK FARTHER WEETH MARIO'S LAUNCH.

SEE, MARIO, THE MAP INSIDE THE COVER HAPPENS TO CORRESPOND ROUGHLY TO THIS SECTION—EVEN THOUGH IT IS OF A FICTITIOUS ISLAND.
WE'LL SEE SWAMP ISLAND UP HERE ABOUT A MILE—THE TREASURE'S IN THERE.

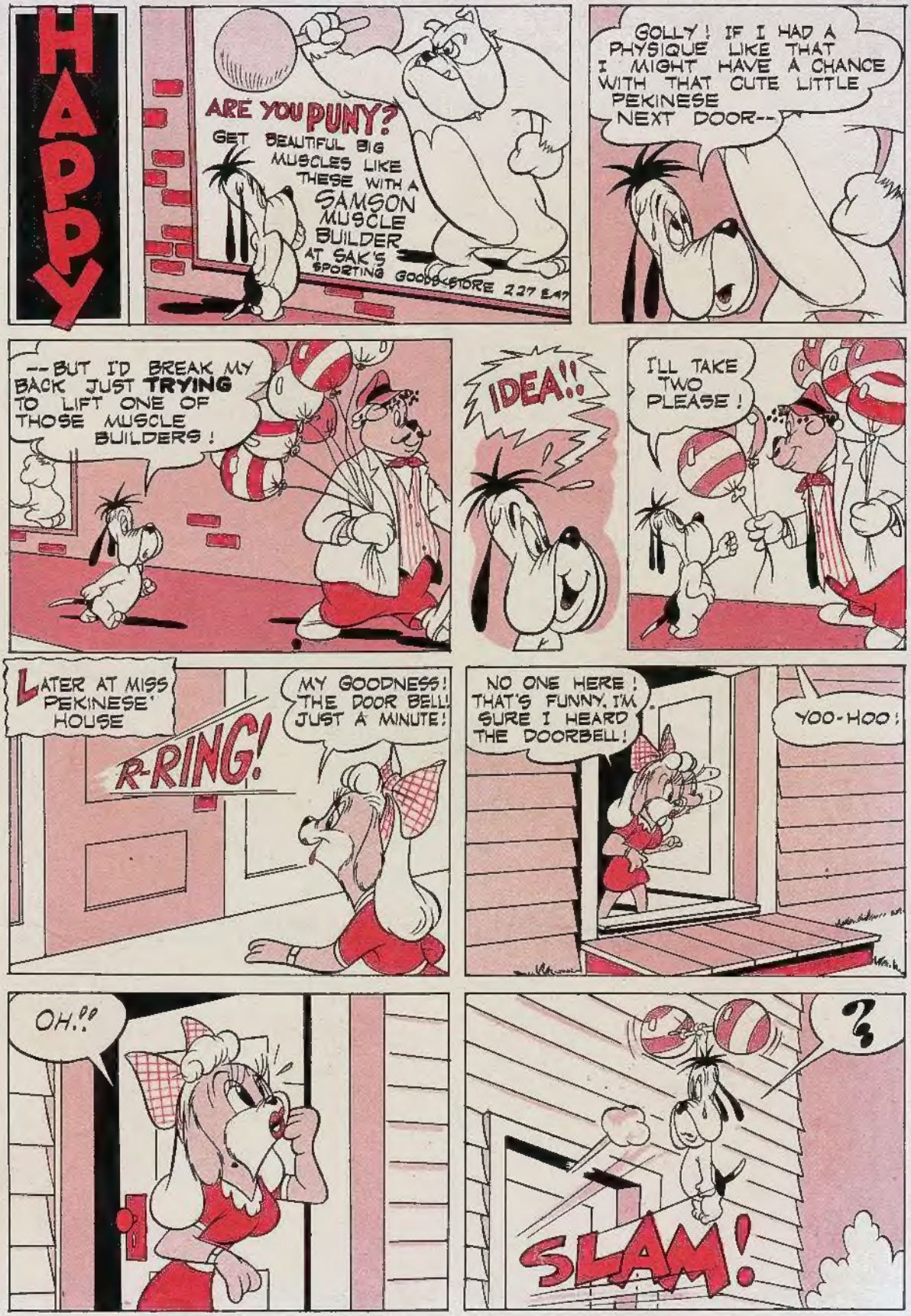
LOOK—AN INDIAN IN A CANOE! HE'S WATCHING US AND DOESN'T SEE THOSE TWO CROCODILES.

SEE THAT!? THE CROC SLASHED HIS TAIL AT THE CANOE—THE INDIAN'S LOSING HIS BALANCE!


HE'S DONE FOR UNLESS WE DO SOMETHING—GIVE THE PEPITA THE GAS, MARIO!



OUR GANG appearing in M-G-M pictures


HAPPY
ARE YOU PUNY?
GET BEAUTIFUL BIG MUSCLES LIKE THESE WITH A SAMSON MUSCLE BUILDER AT SAK'S SPORTING GOODS STORE 227 E.47
GOLLY! IF I HAD A PHYSIQUE LIKE THAT I MIGHT HAVE A CHANCE WITH THAT CUTE LITTLE PEKINESE NEXT DOOR--
--BUT I'D BREAK MY BACK JUST TRYING TO LIFT ONE OF THOSE MUSCLE BUILDERS!
IDEA!!
I'LL TAKE TWO PLEASE!
LATER AT MISS PEKINESE' HOUSE
R-RING!
MY GOODNESS! THE DOOR BELL! JUST A MINUTE!
NO ONE HERE! THAT'S FUNNY, I'M SURE I HEARD THE DOORBELL!
YOO-HOO!
OH!!
?
SLAM!

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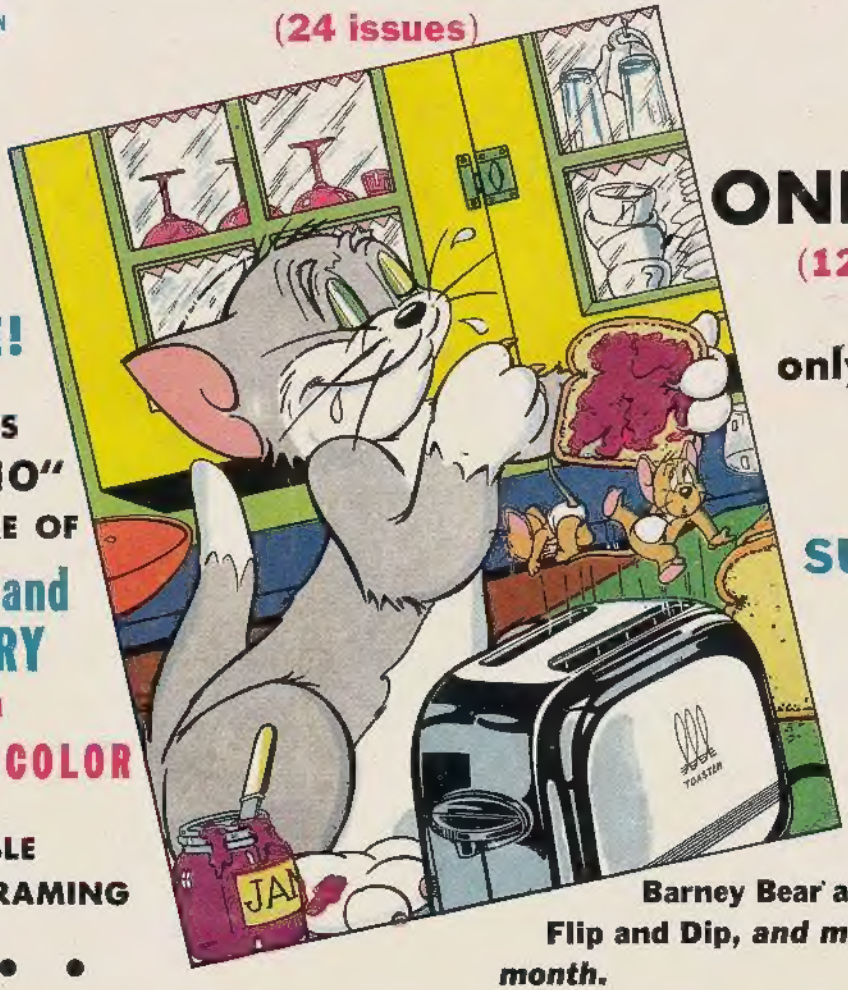

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